Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 1.

Salmagundi.

Reader, you don't know Mr. John Hawes? No! Nor we neither; but he is a fast crab with his tongue, and has the gift of the gab like Mr. Buffalo Dixon or Anne Royall. He is a wag as you may see with half an eye—without specs. "Hallo, old Rowley! Howdye-do? Queer affair last night—like to died—woman all crazy—awake all night—terrible goings on—thought the house was on fire—wife almost dead—like to had a child—mighty near it!"

"Mighty near? What do you mean, Hawes? How near?"

"How near? Why the woman next door had two!"

Mr. Hielogabolus Lafayette Stepandfetchit has intermitted his daily calls at our office to loan the last "Bell's Life" or "an English paper with something in it about Forrest" since our "devil" answered him in monysyllables, while in travail with a raging tooth, (as he pretends) thus:—"Is Mr. P. in?" No.—"Any English papers about, he has done with?" *No.* "Can you say when he will be in?" No. "*No!* Is *that* the way you answer a *gentleman?*"—NO!" Mr. Stepandfetchit put out and slid.

A gentleman of this city accidentally meeting in Broadway a pretty-looking girl, dressed in the very height of fashion, who was sometime previously a servant in his family, accosted her very cordially with "Why, how do you do, Mary?—How well you look--I hardly knew you at first, you were so elegantly dressed. How is this, Mary? Have you married a fortune, or has some rich relation left you one?" "No, sir; I hain't married a fortin, nor I hain't got any rich relations; I'm only what you call *ruined*, sir, that's all!"

A Yankee Horse Jockey.—The Michigan Spectator tells an anecdote of a Vermonter that lately arrived at Detroit, that is not bad. Having concluded to "bring his knitting-work and stay," he offered his horse for sale. Taking the animal up to the public stand, he described his qualities in glowing terms, concluding the recommendation with this clincher, "that he could drive him so far in one day, it would take two days to get him back again!"

"*Our* Plate *Number.*"—Wonder if any body is going to "notice" *our* Plate number? We have an idea of sending an extra copy round to the editors of all the daily papers, and a small boy to read it to 'em. Don't tell!

A strange story is related in the London Court Journal, under the appropriate title of "*Scandal at Madrid.*" It relates to a celebrated beauty, not of the strictest virtue, who had been the mistress of a great capitalist, and was, at the date of the letter containing the information, passionately loved by the minister Mendizabal; but between these two protectors, she had been taken "under the protection of the Yankee eagle," by a high functionary, and it was not until after ruining him, that she transferred her venal affections to the [other] minister. "It can't be possible that Major Eaton has been getting into a scrape so soon!" exclaims the editor of the Commercial, who has forgotten that he got himself and Maria Monk into a scrape before they had fairly got to quarrelling and calling hard names.

Owl Creek Bank.—We had a pretty good story to tell of this institution last year, upon the authority of poor Col. Crockett himself, and now subjoin another related by Major Noah:—

Signal Revenge.—From 1814 to 1818, during the Bank mania in the "great West," when every village and hamlet boasted its *little* monster,—one of these *accommodations* sprung up in Mount Vernon, Ohio, under the cognomen of "Owl Creek Bank," taking its name from a small but beautiful stream passing through the village, called "Owl Creek." The affairs of the bank went on swimmingly for a short time, but a short time only,—like all the neighbouring institutions of *money representation*, it was declared insolvent. A morning or two after this important fact had come to light, a mysterious looking person, wrapped up to his eyes in a cloak, presented himself at the counter of the bank tendering some of their bills, and demanding in a serious manner its redemption in gold or silver. He was told that the Bank had neither—he then demanded Eastern funds—no Eastern funds on hand, was the brief reply. "Can you," said the mysterious person, "give me tolerably well executed counterfeit notes on solvent banks? I would prefer them to this trash." This was a home thrust not to be submitted to—"Out of the Bank you insulting puppy." Hold! I may have made some mistake; am I right in supposing myself in the office of "the Owl Creek Bank?" "Yes Sir." I have then my revenge for the loss of my money—I have just shot your President,"—throwing on the counter from under his cloak a large *hooting Owl.*

The Philadelphia Courier terms Miss Grove, "*the Pet of the Park!*" With his head shaved, a straight jacket on, and a bread and water diet of ten days, the man might take the long odds of recovering his senses. Miss Grove, although a promising young actress, is not a Naomi Vincent, or a Mary Vos, or an Elizabeth Jefferson, or an Eliza Riddle—not to say a Miss Pelby, Mary Duff, or Emma Wheatley, or Anne Waring.

A Ball will take place on Tuesday evening next, at Tammany Hall, the proceeds of which will be handed to Mr. John Graham, the blind Scottish Poet, as a sincere but feeble expression of the respect and esteem entertained for him by his countrymen. Mr. G.'s lyrical pieces are many of them very beautiful, and all breathe a spirit of patriotism and love of country that cannot fail to win its way to every Scottish heart. Let the worthy beneficiary receive on this occasion what his merits as a poet and his conduct as a man so justly entitle him to—*a bumper.*

Anecdote of an Indian.—An Indian chief having done a small favor for the first Governor of Canada, called for his reward. His Excellency took the red man into the public store-room, and desired him to name what he wanted. His savage eyes, after roaming about for some time, at last settled upon some tallow candles which were suspended from a joist. He took them for foreign fruit, that was hung up to dry. "Me take dat," said the savage. The Governor handed him two pounds of the candles, which he thrust into his bosom, and went away well satisfied. A few days afterwards the Governor met the Indian in the street, and after the usual compliments, the following conversation ensued:-

Governor—Well, Hutbuck, how did you like the candles?
Indian—Berry well.
Governor—Have you burnt them all yet?
Indian—Burn him? I eat him.
Governor—You ate them?
Indian—Yes, I boiled him with my corn, and eat him all up.
Governor—And how did they eat?
Indian—Why, the *fruit* eat bery well, but the *core* stuck in my squaw trot, and nearly choke him—that's all.

Blasis receives 1,000*l.* for twenty-five nights at the *Opera Buffa*, being forty pounds per night. Everybody knows that she is not worth half that sum, and she only gets it on the same principle that tallow fetches a high price, when there is a scarcity in the market. In comparing her *to tallow* we must not be supposed to infer that she at all resembles *greasy* (*Grisi*). She was offered 500*l*., and would have taken 600*l*., which the manager declined, and when she found they had failed in getting another *prima donna*, she impudently demanded 1,000*l*. which were of necessity given her. London Sunday Times.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Skylark's advertisement has not appeared, to our knowledge, in the Virginia papers.

Miss Clifton is engaged by Mr. Russell for the Camp-street Theatre, New Orleans, and *not* Mr. Caldwell's.

The query relative to Mr. Garrison's stable, "W. W." will find answered in another column.

"C." is informed that his original poetry will be inserted one week at $5 per square (of 22 lines), our regular charge for advertising. If he will publish it as an "original effusion" of almost any promising young actress, and run the hazard of being prosecuted for defamation of character by her friends, we can tell him where he may get his poetry printed "free gratis and no questions asked."

We have *not* found a *Setter Dog* exactly to our mind yet, though we have seen fifty. We do not wish to purchase a *tolerable* good dog at a very intolerable price. Any person disposed to sell a very fine setter, well broke, handsome, and not above three years old, at a fair price, can make terms with us just as easy as to walk in and hang up his hat.

"Little" Keeley, the comedian, *was* a printer. After running the gauntlet of Sadler's Wells, the Surrey, and the Adelphi theatres, he made his debut at Covent Garden, as *Darby*, in The Poor Soldier, on the 24th Oct., 1822.

Kean—*the* Kean—was born in Castle-street, Leicester Square, London, Nov. 4, 1787. His father, Aaron Kean, was a tailor, and unfortunately had *not* a soul above buttons.

We *do* know of a very fine thorough-bred mare by Eclipse, 5 yrs. old. "Asking price" $1000—may be had for $650, provided the pewter is forthcoming.

We are *not*, as M. supposes, "on familiar terms" with Mr. W., that gentleman having borrowed of us ten dollars, and cut our acquaintance.

F. T. P., of Amsterdam, Miss., shall be replied to through the mail ere his return from New Orleans. We should like to know more of the quarter races in his vicinity.

We are out of number *Forty-seven* (Jan. 7th) Spirit of the Times, and will pay a shilling each for 14 copies.

A second and full report of the St. Louis races is received, and will be attended to. We were *not* aware before that the track is 35 feet over a mile. Why not make it an exact mile?

"A BOSTON BOY" IN GOTHAM.

A friend of the editor of the Boston Morning Post, at the Astor House, is writing home familiar epistles, that are so very clever, we should "publish the affront" was one to be "put upon us." Here's a taste of his quality:

New-York, Feb. 4, 1837.

My Dear Greene.—Since my last, I have seen Miss Tree, in tragedy, comedy, and farce—*Ion*, the Wonder, and the Youthful Queen. In *Violante*, I liked her best, although there was much to admire in all; she is certainly an actress of surpassing excellence, and notwithstanding her aquiline nose, must set on fire the hearts of the Boston critics, unless they are as *anti-inflammable* as lumps of Rhode Island coal.

On Thursday night at the Park, the tragedy of Sergeant Talford, drew a tremendous house; all the butterflies of fashion were present—ladies in long plumes, and gentlemen in large whiskers. *Ion* is a work of much literary merit, but grows tedious in the representation as a thrice told tale. This is the case with most modern tragedies. Written for the closet, they are composed of a too rich and delicate a material to show to advantage from the stage. Mere thoughts that breathe and words that burn, gain nothing from being misquoted at the theatre by stammering loafers. And, on the other hand, poetasters who know nothing of the playwright's art have no business to bore the company into committing to memory, what had better be 'committed' to the flames. But to return to *Ion*. On this occasion, the fine poetry of the author had all the benefit of Miss Tree's animated delivery, and the play, as a whole, was creditably performed. Still Miss Tree cannot expect to add much to her reputation in *Ion*, as no actress can do herself justice in male attire:—

"A cat in pattens is Grimalkin still."

I threw myself into the *Bowery* a few nights ago, to see what Dinneford was trying to do with his new theatre. The house is splendid, but the company was poor and the audience thin. I admired the neat appearance of the boxes and the brilliancy of the gas lights, and having sat awhile, adjourned to the *National*, where they were performing a new opera called the *Pirate Boy*, being a stage version of one of Capt. Marryatt's stories. Miss Watson, for whom they say Paganini is dying of love, looked prettily in a sailor's dress, and her mother, who reminds one of a white peony in full bloom, discoursed most excellent music. The opera is well got up, and appeared to take.

I understand the Ravels are *balancing* whether to visit your city or not. If they go, they will probably hang on their *own hook* at the *Lion*, as they compose a company in themselves. I hear George Jones proposes to astonish your natives by opening at the Tremont, in the character of *Hamlet*, when Barry can squeeze him into an opening. I saw his portrait in that character displayed in the bow window of an umbrella seller. Since his famous Shaksperian speech, he is unwilling to appear in any play but the bard of Avon's.

En passant.—I am told that one of the editors of the Atlas is going to flare up with a tragedy at the Tremont. They say Miss Clifton plays the *Juliet* of the piece while the author himself figures as *Romeo.*

"O that I were a glove upon that hand."

Playwrights fetter their genius and risk the success of their pieces by writing parts for themselves, as witness the case of *Knowles.* They are apt to give an undue predominance to the character they fill, which destroys the unity of the plot. Vide the *Wife*, and the new play, the *Wrecker's Daughter*, which is announced here for Monday next. I understand, also, there is some contest about the name of the coming tragedy, more than one author claiming it. Can this be so?

How do I lament my departure from Boston at the moment the fair Clifton arrived. We must have passed in the Sound. Nothing but a steam-engine of the power of one hundred and fifty horses could have drawn me beyond the sphere of attraction, and in a contrary direction from her course. I observe the Boston editors are as constant in their admiration, as the sun to the dial. I beg you will present her with my personal respects, "after such flourish as your nature will." She is a sterling actress and a magnificent specimen of womankind. Improving so rapidly in her profession, to what eminence may she not arrive at last? I am pleased to learn she has retained all her popularity in Boston, fickle in its attachment as it is.

I passed down Wall street to-day. Flocks of brokers covered the steps, and gabbled about money like so many turkeys. The aspect of exchange on London seems to stick in their *crops.* I am told the specie circulation made them *flutter* like poultry at the reading of Gov. Everett's proclamation for Thanksgiving I think all usurers should be put in the *stocks*, instead of being licensed to shave by abolishing the usury laws. By the way—I met Bass in the street, yesterday, whom all supposed to be dead. He inquired particularly after my friend Walter. Bass speaks well of New York, and is about publishing his works in a duodecimo. He invited me to his house, and introduced me to his lady, a fine portly gentlewoman, who was surrounded by seven or eight children, nibbling bread and butter. Bass pointed to the hungry rogues, and said from Othello—

—— O curse of marriage!
That we must call these delicate creatures ours
And not *restrain their appetites*—

flour fourteen dollars a barrel, and butter thirty cents a pound! Wasn't it an apt quotation? T. B.

P. S. We have just received your Thursday's paper containing my first letter. I thought my friend Waters eyed me rather sharply to-day, as if I could soon have a lodgment four or five stories nearer terra firma. Boyden walks about the house as if he was repeating the soliloquy—

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

The Astor House is truly a great establishment for one man to manage; but Boyden has now reduced every department to a system, and is rapidly making a fortune. Think of $2,50 a day, and $1 for an extra dinner!

We received, some weeks since, from our esteemed correspondent "N. of Arkansas," the pedigrees and performances of *Bascombe*, *Linnet*, *Mingo*, *Post Boy*, and *Rodolph*, which he promises to follow up with the same facts relative to other distinguished horses now on the turf. It was our intention to have given N.'s article—and a capital one it is—in to day's paper, but our Table of Winning Four Mile Horses has crowded it out. However, it will lose none of its interest by the delay, as we shall be enabled to supply the races of Mingo and Post Boy, in their three year old forms, which, by-the-bye, are not on record.

☞ *Wanted.*—Fourteen copies of No. FORTY-SEVEN of this Paper, (Jan. 7, 1837,) for which a shilling each will be paid.

Things Theatrical.

Park.—Mr. Simpson, the popular manager of "Old Drury" took a benefit on Monday, when his friends mustered to the tune of $6000, says "The Times" of Tuesday. No doubt the Times was thinking of the sum he deserved. The house was crowded to suffocation, as it was on Tuesday, on the occasion of Mason's benefit, when the receipts at the door must have been at least $1800.—Mason's feeble strength gave way in the 3d act of the Provoked Husband, (he played Lord Townly,) and Fredericks went on for the part. Richings made a very neat and pertinent acknowledgment for poor Mason, whom he led forward, as the curtain fell. Miss Grove opened to a very shy house on Wednesday, as Bianca in Fazio; but Placide's benefit on Thursday, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, filled it to "spilling over."

Bowery.—The Wrecker's Daughter has been produced, and Mazeppa is underlined for Monday, with Cooke's stud of horses, ponies, and all. Ingersoll played Damon on Friday for the Treasurer's benefit—Mr. Draper, the most popular *actor* in the theatre.

National.—Scott is playing a star engagement here with credit to himself and profit to the establishment. Several novelties are in preparation.

Franklin.—John Sefton, the cleverest comedian of the day—what there is of him—is flaring up nightly at this theatre, in the revived drama of Faustus, in which we suppose he plays "like the very devil," having himself been a printer's boy, and of course a true disciple of Faust.

Equestrian Amphitheatre.—Cooke has closed this pretty little theatre to fulfil engagements at the Bowery. His new theatre in Philadelphia, we learn, is nearly ready to throw open its doors.

The *American Circus*, at the Richmond Hill theatre is doing a very tol-lol-ish business. The elite of the company occasionally figure in the new spectacle at the National, together with the zebras, camels, elephants, etc., from the Zoological Institute.

We have not room for another word, any way we can fix it.

Miss Charlotte Cushman.—Hear what two gifted "lawyers editing, *en amateur*," say of this young lady, in the Albany Daily Advertiser:

Miss Cushman's Benefit.—We had almost forgotten the circumstance that this very excellent actress takes a benefit to-night, and makes an appeal to the friendship, taste and gallantry of the Albanians. There is but one opinion as to this lady's acting in an extensive range of characters, *and her recent poetical compositions place her high on the list of American writers.* We trust that she will be greeted with a full house, in token of the general recognition of her uncommon merit.

Far be it from us to take exception to encomiums bestowed with a shadow of justice upon a young lady—a young lady, too, that is estimable, accomplished, and embued with talent. As an actress, Miss C. may be "the best in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-historical-comical-pastoral," but *she* is no poet, nor have "her recent poetical compositions placed *her* high on the list of American writers." A good joke may be carried too far, as the Mayor of Albany might have said to any loafer that had stolen from some gentleman's door, and carried it home *in fun*, the Daily Advertiser containing the paragraph above. The Daily Advertiser's opinion upon literary compositions is received with a deference which impels us to make these ungracious remarks; similar opinions from other sources we have not felt called upon to notice.

Burton, *the Comedian.*—Some one has been foolishly attempting to excite the staid and quiet cits of Philadelphia against this popular comedian, by maliciously pasting bills about that city, reflecting upon his character and conduct. The charges have been met by the following card:—

W. E. Burton to the Public.—A placard with fictitious signatures having been posted during the night, against the corners of the streets, denouncing me as a runaway debtor, a bigamist, and an evil speaker of the Americans, I deem it my duty to assert that the whole statement is the result of a conspiracy to extort money. I left England in the packet ship Ontario, in company with other professional persons, and my engagements in America were publicly advertised. I owe no man money. I never was legally married to any woman in England, save and except my wife who is now residing with me, and whom I married by the public announcement of banns three times asked before the congregation of St. Paul's Church, Covent Garden. My wish to visit America had been so frequently and publicly expressed, that I was pointed out to Mr. Maywood as the most likely person to join his establishment, when he was in England for the purpose of engaging a comedian. I have refused offers of excellent situations in England, preferring to remain in America, and shortly after my arrival declared my intention of naturalization.

Legal proceedings were immediately taken to secure the person of the libeller, but he had started in the morning for New York, not daring to face the effects of his malignity, or answer to the results.

It is my intention to prosecute the publisher of this libel to the very utmost extent of the law. If my conduct upon investigation will not bear the severest scrutiny, I will be content to lose the patronage of the public, of which it is the wish of my enemies to deprive me.

The libeller's name is George Loft. He is an Englishman, now residing in New York.

WM. EVANS BURTON.
Thursday, Feb. 2, 1837. No. 311 Arch-street.

LETTER FROM MR. FORREST.

The Editor of *The Plaindealer* acknowledges the receipt of "a long and interesting letter from Mr. Forrest, which, though intended only for the eye of private friendship, will be read with pleasure by so many of our readers, that we take the liberty to publish its material parts.

* * * My success in England has been very great. While the people evinced no great admiration of the *Gladiator*, they came in crowds to witness my personation of *Othello*, *Lear* and *Macbeth*. I commenced my engagement on the 17th of October at "Old Drury," and terminated it on the 19th of December, having acted in all thirty-two nights, and represented those three characters of Shakspeare twenty-four out of the thirty-two, namely, Othello nine times, Macbeth seven, and King Lear eight—this last having been repeated oftener by me than by any other actor of the London boards, in the same space of time, except Kean alone. This approbation of my Shakspeare parts gives me peculiar pleasure, as it refutes the opinion very confidently expressed by a certain *clique* at home that I would fail in those characters before a London audience.

But it is not only from my reception within the walls of the theatre that I have reason to be pleased with my English friends. I have received many grateful kindnesses in their hospitable homes, and in their intellectual fireside circles have drank both instruction and delight. I suppose you saw in the newspapers that a dinner was given to me by the Garrick Club. Serjeant Talfourd presided, and made a very happy and complimentary speech, to which I replied. Charles Kemble and Mr. Macready were there. The latter gentleman has behaved in the handsomest manner to me. Before I arrived in England he had spoken of me in the most flattering terms and on my arrival he embraced the earliest opportunity to call upon me, since which time he has extended to me many delicate courtesies and attentions, all showing the native kindness of his heart, and great refinement and good breeding. The dinner at the Garrick was attended by many of the most distinguished men.

I feel under great obligations to Mr. Stephen Price, who has shown me not only the hospitalities which he knows so well how to perform, but many other attentions which have been of great service to me, and which, from his long experience in theatrical matters, he was more competent to render than any other person. He has done me the honor to present me with a copy of Shakspeare and a

Richard's sword, which were the property of Kean. Would that he could bestow upon me his *mantle* instead of his weapon! Mr. Charles Kemble, too, has tendered me, in the kindest manner, two swords, one of which belonged to his truly eminent brother, and the other to the great Talma, the theatrical idol of the *grand nation*.

The London press, as you probably have noticed, has been divided concerning my professional merits; though as a good republican I ought to be satisfied, seeing I had an overwhelming majority on my side. There is a degree of dignity and critical precision and force in their articles generally (I speak of those against me, as well as for me, and others, also, of which my acting was not the subject) that place them far above the newspaper criticisms of stage performances which we meet with in our country. Their comments always show one thing—that they have read and appreciated the writings of their chief dramatists; while with us there are many who would hardly know, were it not for the actors, that Shakspeare had ever existed. The audiences, too, have a quick and keen perception of the beauties of the drama. They seem, from the timeliness and proportion of their applause, to possess a previous knowledge of the text. They applaud warmly but seasonably. They do not interrupt a passion and oblige the actor to sustain it beyond the propriety of nature; but if he delineates it forcibly and truly, they reward him in the intervals of the dialogue. Variations from the accustomed modes, though not in any palpable new readings, which, for the most part, are bad readings, for there is generally but one mode positively correct, and that has not been left for us to discover; but slight changes in emphasis, tone, or action, delicate shadings and pencillings, are observed with singular and most gratifying quickness. You find that your study of Shakspeare has not been thrown away; that your attempt to grasp the character in its "gross and scope," as well as in its details, so as not merely to know how to speak what is written, but to preserve its truth and keeping in a new succession of incidents, could it be exposed to them—you find that this is seen and appreciated by the audience; and the evidence that they see and feel is given with an emphasis and heartiness that make the theatre shake.

I am now performing an engagement to very crowded houses in Liverpool—you will see by the papers what they think of my efforts here. I shall go next to Manchester; and thence back to London, where I am to re-appear, at Drury Lane, in February. During that engagement I shall bring out a new tragedy which Miss Mitford is now writing for me, under the title of *Otto of Wittelsback*. It is founded on a German story of the thirteenth century. I have read the plot and the first and last acts, with which I am much pleased. Miss Mitford is in high spirits, and says this play shall be a thousand times better than her Rienzi.

I have been studying *Richard the Third* with the intention of producing it during my engagement in London. My notions of the character do not accord with those of the players I have seen personate it. Kean did not make him gay enough in his earlier scenes, but too sullen, too frowning, too much of an outside villain. Richard was an exulting and a dashing, not a moody villain. The "bright reward" at which he aimed dazzled his eyes too much to enable him to contemplate very thoughtfully the nature of the means by which he proposed to win it. Success followed upon his sudden schemes too rapidly, and gave him too much undissembled elation, to reconcile my mind to the propriety of the haggard and penthouse aspect which he is usually made to wear, from first to last. Contempt for mankind forms a stronger feature of his character than hatred, and there is a sort of reckless, regal jollity, a species of joyous audacity, which I do not think has been made conspicuous enough in the personations of the part which I have seen. When remorse does come—"that juggling fiend"—the contrast produced in Richard's bearing gives an opportunity for some fine effects—and all the finer for being reserved to their proper time.

Though my success in London, and now here, has been greatly beyond my fondest expectations, though the intoxicating cup of popular applause is pressed nightly, overflowing, to my lips—and though in private I receive all sorts of grateful kindnesses and courtesies—yet—yet—to tell the truth—there are moments when a feeling of home-sickness comes upon me, and I would give up all this harvest of profit and fame which I am gathering, to be once more in my "ain home" and under "the bright skies of my own free land."

I am glad you have received my portrait safe. By the way, a full length of me in Macbeth—the dagger scene—is preparing in London for the next exhibition at the Somerset House. A friend in London has presented me with an original portrait, in oil, of Garrick. I shall have quite a museum of presents to show my friends on my return.

MEMOIR OF CHARLES KEMBLE.

There are few actors who have derived more benefit from the name than the gentleman whose appellation appears at the head of this. From the year 1783 to the present hour, the name of "Kemble" has been a passport to endurance, whoever was the holder of it. Without recalling to the "glimpses of the moon," certain Kembles who have passed and made no sign, we may say that Mr. Charles Kemble's introduction to the stage was entirely owing to the success attendant upon the exertions of his elder brothers and sisters.—Roger Kemble (father of *the* Kembles) had the pleasure of hailing, in his last and youngest child, Charles Kemble, on the 25th November, 1765. Charles was born at Brecknock, in Wales, (but not at the "Shoulder of Mutton Inn," as his sister, Sarah Siddons, was). In 1788, he was sent to Douay to fulfil a purpose frustrated by John—to become a priest; but, Charles had heard of his brothers, Stephen and John, and longed to follow to the "stage" some tragic lord; in vain did they trammel up his faculties in Lombard-street, where the old Post-office had his services for many months. He broke away and *de-camp*-ing to Sheffield, enacted *Orlando*, and divers other parts, with *eclat*; from thence he went to Edinburgh, where his brother Stephen was manager. In December, 1792, we find him mentioned with praise, in the *Thespian Magazine* for December of that year; all this was only preparatory to his appearance at the (*then* building) Drury (1793). Certain scruples were entertained by the family against this attempt, and we take from the mouth of a gentleman, who witnesssed his *debut*, the following critique:—

"He was a very large-boned, thin young man, with a weak asthmatical voice, very uncertain, very awkward, very timid, and *very much applauded*."

It is to be surmised, that much of opinion must rise with this wholesale censure, but we have plenty of evidence, that persons absolutely remonstrated with him, from the pit, for the folly of attempting to act at all. It is only fair, amid all this, to quote the words of the press. The *Oracle*, a paper then in vogue, speaks of his first appearance in the following terms:—

"Last night the new theatre (Drury-lane) opened for the performance of plays, and the *best* of plays was chosen for their commencement, *Macbeth*, with such decorations as were thought suitable, and augmentations of the general effect.

"A prologue was spoken by Mr. Kemble, written, we understand, by young Colman, opened the evening.

"Charles Kemble, the manager's brother, performed *Malcolm*, for his London *debut*. We understand his forte to be comedy, but his serious playing has more promise than we have ever seen—fine sense, easy action, clear and voluble enunciation, and what is no less necessary, a pleasing person."

From the *Oracle* newspaper, 2nd April, 1794—*Macbeth* ran from 21st April to 5th May, each night inclusive. The pieces on the first night were *Macbeth* and *Virgin Unmasked*. On the 28th of June, he made an attempt at *Papillon*, and *Vapour* in *The Liar*, and *My Grandmother*, of which attempts, the *Thespian Magazine* speaks thus.—

"Mr. C. Kemble was the *Papillon*, which is a character by no means suited either to his figure or abilities. He also appeared in young Bannister's part in the *Grandmother*, in which he was equally unsuccessful, indeed the audience expressed frequent marks of disapprobation. We would advise him 'to achieve greatness' by degrees, and not have 'greatness thrown upon him.' He is a clever man, but should keep 'his madness in the back ground' a few years longer."

During the same season he played the first original part in a tragedy, called *Emilia Galliots*, a play that struggled through three nights, and then was heard no more. By degrees the undeniable good sense of Charles Kemble "told" upon the town. In 1800, he attempted his first play, and the attempt was successful. We may as well enumerate his literary efforts altogether.

16th July, 1800—*The Point of Honor*, a free translation from "Le Deserteur by Mercier."

12th Jan., 1800—*The Wanderers; or, the Rights of Hospitality*, from the "Edward in Schotland, of Kotzebue."

30th June, 1808—*Plot and Conterplot; or the Portrait of Cervantes*, (translation.

16th October, 1811—*Kamshatka; or, the Slave's Tribute*, from "Kotzebue," (only played four nights).

1812—*The Child of Chance*, a farce, in two acts (played two or three times).

1813—*The Brazen Bust*, a melodrama, translation (played three times).

1818—*Smile and Tears*, comedy, in conjunction with Mrs. C. Kemble, founded on Mrs. Offies tale of "Agnes, or Father, or Daughter."

Those persons who recollect the drama of the "olden time," may, in all probability, remember an occurrence, in which Mr. John P. Kemble broke from the dignity which is conventionally associated with his character. It is well known that Miss de Camp, the wife of Mr. Charles Kemble, was in the earlier part of her career, noted for her personal attractions. The great John Phillip, excited beyond the bounds of prudence, on one occasion, at the old Drury-lane Theatre, broke through the sacred barriers of the "ladies' dressing-room," and actually forced an entrance into that of Miss de Camp, with the intention of perpetrating nothing short of a capital offence. An alarm was, of course, created, and the *denouement* of the affair was, that the great impersonator of *Coriolanus*, &c., made a public apology, and the brother of the "Noble Roman," made the lady an offer of his hand, which was accepted, and the happy pair have since lived in the luxury of connubial blessedness.

In 1802, Mr. C. K. lost his voice, and went abroad; he returned the next season, and became a feature at Covent-garden, but it was at the Haymarket that he really won the public. George Colman (whom he succeeds as licenser) was his friend, he gave him all opportunities, and Charles had the sense to avail himself of them. He was a feature there, and from that period became of consequence in his profession. It may be as well to name here, that he was the original *Obi* at the last-named house.

His subsequent management of Covent-garden (after the retirement of John) is well known; his failure, his "sale" his struggle, the *debut* of Fanny Kemble, the revivication of his fortune, the assault upon Westmacott, the departure to America, are matters in the minds of all the (London) world.

It remains only to say, that in 1835 he returned to London, was hailed as such an actor should be, and that in 1836, on the demise of George Colman, he was nominated examiner of plays, and took his farewell of the stage on Friday last, as *Benedict*, in *Much Ado about Nothing*.

Mr. Kemble is a fine German scholar, speaks French and Italian fluently, and is in every accomplishment all that an English gentleman should be. The situation of licenser of plays, as which he will close his career, is worth 400*l.* per annum only.

London Sunday Times.

Mr. Charles Kemble bade "farewell for ever" to the stage in the character of *Benedick* on Friday. The theatre was crowded on the occasion to excess, and his friends displayed far more enthusiasm than sorrow. His histrionic career has been a long one. He commenced it at Sheffield as *Orlando*, in *As you Like it*, in 1792, at the age of 17; he has, therefore, been *forty-four* years upon the stage.

The following is his farewell address, which was delivered with much effect:

"Ladies and gentlemen—My professional career is this night ended; and had I consulted my own inclination, my choice of the last character in which I would appear before you should have led to one of a graver cast and more in harmony with my private feelings on an occasion like this. To go through any favorite task, with the consciousness that it is done for the last time, would cast a shadow over the most buoyant spirits; but how dense the cloud is which now darkens upon me it is not in the power of language to express. To renounce the practice of an art of which I have been from my childhood passionately fond—to feel that in a few short moments I must for ever bid adieu to it, and to the kindest, the most indulgent of audiences, whose generous applause was always my best stimulus to excel—indeed, indeed, ladies and gentlemen, the reflection is deeply, poignantly afflicting. I entreat you to believe that from my earliest youth to this the latest moment of my professional life, I have never ceased to remember your favor and encouragement, and that to that encouragement alone I am indebted—I most sincerely avow—for whatever merit I have acquired. I wish that merit had been greater still, that I might the better have shown myself worthy of such liberal friends. For many years of generous patronage, on your part, I have been your faithful servant, and I trust you will not now consider me presumptuous, if I venture to hope that my unremitting endeavors to please you, in by-gone days, may entitle my memory to a place in your thoughts and esteem when I am no longer present to your eyes. Ladies and gentlemen, believe me, your goodness is engraven deeply on my heart, and shall never be obliterated while I have life. May all health and happiness attend you, and with this prayer, I most respectfully and mournfully bid you Adieu."

PARODY ON "ZURICH'S FAIR DAUGHTER."

BY JOHN REEVE.

With a bumper of brandy and water—
Fill high, O!—
I love to sit soaking my clay;
And I care not for Zurich's fair daughter,
I, I know!
Or who may entice her away.
Though alone I can never be dull,
If only my bottle be full.
"O! list to me, Bacchus," I sigh—
Heigh—heigho!
When I feel most confoundedly dry.
Young Bibo, young Bibo could tipple, they say—
Like Bibo, like Bibo, I'm soaking my clay.

With a bumper of brandy and water—
Fill high, O!—
At the close of a wet, muggy day,
I dream not of glory and slaughter—
Not I, O!
For in war there's the Devil to pay.
I'm in liquor you plainly may see,
And I'm fond of a jolly good *spree*.
Come, Bacchus, replenish my glass—
Heigh—heigho!
The bottle is empty, alas!
Heigh—heigho! heigh—heigho! my sad spirits sink—
Heigh—heigho! heigh—heigho! there's nothing to drink!

The failure of Signora Luini, the new vocalist at the Lyceum, is stated on medical authority to have been caused by "a contraction of the organs of the voice," arising from terror at appearing before an English audience, which deprived her of all control over it. It is rather strange that an English audience should have occasioned such timidity in an Italian singer who has gained considerable reputation in her native country. We did not imagine that the unmusical English could have struck terror into the soul of a vocalist, and we can assure the lady that she entertained a very unnecessary alarm. A few foreign *airs*, combined with a modest assurance amounting to impudence, were all that was necessary to secure her a favorable reception, and we trust that she never will again be so silly as to be afraid of such judges of music as are the generality of an English audience.

The business about poor Malibran has been from beginning to end most disgusting. The body has at length been disinterred, and the fine writers of Manchester inform us, that "the scene at the Church, when opening the grave, was truly awful; not more than twenty persons were present, being policemen and workmen." Where could be the awfulness about such a congregation? We should not be surprised if De Beriot was to turn his dead wife into a speculation by exhibiting the coffin at so much a head; or if, a la Cobbett, he was to sell her hair set in rings.

A meeting was held on Thursday last, of the National Opera Society, at which Sinclair, Balfe, and Wood, were elected members.

Heberle, who was first introduced to an English audience by Mr. Monck Mason, when he had the Opera, will appear, with Fanny Elsler, at the King's Theatre, in the ensuing season. She had retired from the profession, having married one of the partners in a rich banking firm, but, in consequence of her husband's unexpected failure, she returns to the stage, although she still retains her own private property of 250*l.* per annum.

This seems the season for the retirement of our old favorites from the stage.—Liston, we hear, is about to follow the steps of Mr Charles Kemble, and, after his present engagement at the Olympic, which terminates at Easter, purposes, previous to his taking a farewell of the stage, going through the round of his most popular characters at Covent-garden Theatre, upon which occasion it is in contemplation his daughter should appear with him, and enact in the same plays some of those parts, formerly represented with so much truth and nature by the celebrated Mrs. Jordan: report speaks highly of her qualifications.

Mr. Hill, the American comedian, who was most unaccountably shelved at Drury-lane Theatre, after six nights performance of the *Yankee Pedler* with marked success, has, we perceive, accepted a short engagement at the Olympic, where he makes his first appearance to-morrow evening in the same part.

In the new pantomime at Drury-lane, Bedford sings a new version of "Jim Crow," which is universally admired. Bedford's style is considered very little, if at all, inferior, to that of Rice, the original representative of this new popular character.

On the night of Mr. Charles Kemble's benefit, on his final retirement from the stage, 641*l.* were received at the doors of Covent-garden Theatre, to which the various amounts enclosed to Mr. Kemble, for private boxes, &c., are to be added. It is calculated that Mr. Kemble will net upwards of 1000*l.*

ROW AT THE BIRMINGHAM THEATRE.—On Monday night our theatre opened for another season, under the management of Mr. Armistead; but we regret to say, that the conduct of the mobility in the gallery was anything but creditable to the Birmingham shilling play-goers. Mr. Booth and W. H. Williams were announced to appear in the play and afterpiece, but in consequence of the snow-storm they were detained on the road, and unable to fulfil their engagements.—Under these circumstances, Mr. Macarthy, the stage-manager, came forward and read their engagements to the audience, and stated the reason of their absence.—This at first gave satisfaction; but at the commencement of the farce, in which Mr. Williams was to have appeared, hooting and hissing prevailed; the seats were torn up, and many of the splendid chandeliers around the boxes smashed to pieces. At about twelve o'clock the police and the watchmen succeeded with the greatest difficulty in ejecting the unruly audience out of the theatre.

LIVERPOOL THEATRICALS.—Mr. Edwin Forrest commences an engagement for ten nights to-morrow evening. Mr. Forrest will be succeeded by Mr. Rice, Mr. Macready, Mr. Vandenhoff, Mr. Kean, and Mr. and Mrs. Wood. On Monday last a French company commenced an engagement, for a limited number of nights. The Royal Amphitheatre and the Liver-street also, re-opens on the same evening.

A False Step.—A marriage took place at the Cathedral on Tuesday morning. The parties are respectable, but their introduction was singular. Both are near-sighted, and wear glasses; they stumbled against each other on the Strand at Tramore—they begged each other's pardon—formed an acquaintance, and married. They are much respected, and we wish them many years of uninterrupted happiness.

Waterford Chronicle.

DIVINE DOINGS.

We extract the following from a Tory paper:—There is a Divinity which shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we may: and after this quotation it is added, "never was this more strikingly exemplified than in the political accident of Sir Robert Peel's invitation to Glasgow." This is the most audacious and amusing assumption put forth by the Tories that we have met with for some time. Sir Robert Peel is thus rendered the pet of Providence, and he must henceforth be regarded as the Shiloh of Conservation. But let us not be so illiberal as to yield to the Jesuit the entire monopoly of the Divine regard. If we must allow this "political accident,"—(if such can be considered as an accident, which is pronounced as an especial act of Providence)—to be of so much importance, surely the following accidents may claim to be considered quite out of the common way.

Sir Claudius Hunter in crossing Cheapside slipped down; and falling backwards, his head being the heaviest part, by a singular accident first touched the ground. Sir Claudius intended to have fallen fundamentally, but he was providentially exposed to far less danger. On Sir Peter Laurie inquiring if he was hurt near the vertebræ, the worthy Clod immediately replied, "No, Sir Peter, it was near the Mansion House."

Mr. Charles Pearson, in making merry on Christmas Eve, resolved after his sixteenth tumbler to pay Hobler a visit, who has become a rigid tea-totaller.—By a singular accident he fell down stairs, and remained unconscious until the morning, and thereby did not disturb the public peace.

The Duke of Wellington, on proceeding to the Duke of Beaufort's, to give his daughter in marriage, was stopped at Marlborough by the snow. By a most peculiar accident a surveyor of the roads was at hand, who took his Grace over some fields; and thus the will of Providence that his Grace should be present at the ceremony was accomplished.

Sir George Warrender had purchased a turkey weighing thirty pounds for his Christmas-dinner, having fasted the day before that there might be plenty of room for its consumption. By a curious accident the turkey was stolen, and thus was Sir George providentially saved from a death by repletion.

Old Admiral Beresford while indulging in an agreeable *tete-a-tete* in the Burlington Arcade, by a most miraculous accident, discovered his wife approaching him. The Admiral was thus rescued from the sin of infidelity to his partner.

London Satirist.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

This being the season of presents, we hasten to give our readers an account of certain compliances with this good old English custom.

A splendid lot of tobacco was presented by the *quidnuncs* of the Common Council to their *bacco*-nalian friend, Charles Pearson.

Fawcett Fitzjordan was favored with a splendid dish of brains from his friend Wombwell. We have not heard that the "Brilliant" has made any suitable return for the present, although we believe he has called him to account for giving away what did not belong to him.

His Grace of St. Alban's presented the Duchess with some *tape*ioca; in return for which she gave him a three week's holiday.

The Duchess of Somerset gave his Grace some of Mother Carey's chickens; she, however, hinted to him that he would be serving her more if he placed it in her power to present him with some of her own.

A present of *game* was sent by Long Smith to the Herne Bay widow.

A *sucking-pig* was sent to Doctor Wade, by Savage, the publican, who said it was an *ale*-ment peculiarly fit for the parson.

John Minter Hart, as though to realise the idea of Byron, that the greatest blackguard will, in his extremest degradation, find some friendly hand to drop a flower on his grave, has actually received during his sojourn in Newgate, an elegant piece of *hung* beef; sent him, no doubt, from some well-wisher, to enable him to pass his Christmas in cheerfulness, until the Judges *suspend* all doubt as to the amount of his punishment.

The Bench of Bishops and of most of the clergy have received a number of *soles*. These, however, are not the "fishes" which they are looking after.—They declare they have nothing at all to do with "soles," and that they may go to the devil and be *fried* in the other world, for what they care.

The Hon. G. C. Norton was presented with a quarter of house *Lamb* from some friend unknown.

A superb piece of *pastry* was sent to Barnes, the *Py*-thon of *The Times*.

We shall hereafter present our readers with a variety of "good things."

LONDON CHIT CHAT.

"Was De Roos, in the instance alluded to," (he was lately expelled the Carlton Club for cheating at cards,) inquired Forester of Beaufort, "discovered dealing the King?" "No," was the rejoinder of the Duke, "he was detected playing the knave."

"You most surely have been dreaming, my dear," said Butterman Bruce to his wife on entering her chamber, and being charged with having been there before. "Dreaming!" exclaimed the lady; "if I have been dreaming, I can only say it was one of the most *ravishing* dreams I ever remember to have dreamt in my life." The Butterman, on an explanation taking place, appeared electrified.

A notice appeared in the *Times* of Thursday respecting "John *Snow's* bankruptcy." It could hardly come at a more seasonable period, when, as is abundantly evident, there is plenty of assets. John "Snow" is *an-ice* man to break in the depth of winter.

Sir Andrew Agnew calculates the amount of profaneness and impiety consequent upon Christmas falling on a Sunday to be enormous, and cannot sufficiently express his astonishment that such a circumstance should be suffered to occur.—Sir Andrew has got a fanciful notion that every sin committed on that day will be recorded in Heaven's Chancery with a double pointed chalk, such as some publicans and sinners are said to use. He intends, however, to bring in a bill next Session to prevent these Sunday Christmases in future.

It curiously enough frequently happens that people are employed to denounce the very offences for the commission of which they are themselves conspicuous. How many a lawyer preaches up virtue and refinement who is remarkable for their opposites? Charles Phillips was employed a few days ago by the friends of a lady to appear against her husband, who was in the habit of beating her.—The barrister, in the enthusiasm of the moment, exclaimed, "the fellow who would beat his wife, ought to have his house burnt over his head." We are requested to state that our friend Charles is well insured.

One Louis d'Orleans has been taken up in Guernsey for playing the part of a sorcerer, and humming the people out of their money, by pretending to cast out devils. Thus it would appear that Louis Philippe is not the only impostor of the d'Orleans family. We wish he was as near receiving the reward of his malpractices as his brother rogue in Guernsey appears to be. The French people will, it is to be hoped, ere long, learn how to "cast out the devil" which now possesses them, and speedily consign him to perdition.

Brother Jonathan appears to have very singular notions of high life in this country. We have read a detail of what he is pleased to call "an incident in high life;" the heroine of which is spoken of as "a lady of no ordinary distinction." She is described as being "most unoccasionally drunk in her vehicle," and she was accordingly taken by the police to the station-house, and fined five shillings. We are certainly not unacquainted with many of the fair sex moving in high life, who are disposed to indulge a little; but this interference of the police we deprecate most strongly. We have received a communication from Holly Lodge on the subject.

London Satirist.

If we are to credit the French papers, the Emperor Nicholas entertains a particular dislike to Germans. On the application made by a German Baron for leave to depart, the Emperor's reply is stated to have been, "Go to the devil!—When shall I get rid of these German vermin?" If this be true, we shall not put much faith in the rumor of the Emperor's insanity; on the contrary, we should ascribe to him, at least in this particular much sound judgment.

Everybody has heard of the old Grandmother's (the Herald) advice to catch sparrows by putting salt on their tails. A new discovery has been made by Grandmamma, who tells us that a great many larks have been taken alive near the metropolis, the tails of which were frozen to the snow.

Wombwell being asked by his friend Fitz, in the course of a recent representation of *Hamlet*, at Drury-Lane Theatre, how he liked *Horatio?* He replied, "Not at all—the fellow who plays it is too old." "Too old!" exclaimed the brilliant. "Yes, too old," rejoined Chim, "for Shakspeare expressly infers the age of *Horatio* in these words—

'Thou art as just a man.'

Now, being *just a man*," continued George, "he ought not to be more than twenty-one, whereas the actor before us must be at least fifty years of age." Fitz highly extolled the critical acumen of his *Zoological* companion.

Fatal Crim Con.—There is a rumor in town that a gentleman of the highest rank, on entering his bedroom found his wife in the embraces of another, and stabbed the adulterer to the heart. If the rumour be well founded, and we have some reason to think it is, the names of the individuals connot long remain a secret.—*Freeman's Journal.*—It is rumored that the parties are a noble lord and an officer in the army.

London Times.

Veal and Vanity.—The Count de Haslang was for very many years minister from Bavaria to the British court. He appeared to be of a great age; but so anxious about his person, that one of the ridiculous *on dits* of the day (some 50 or 60 years ago) was—that to preserve his forehead from wrinkles, he slept every night with a *raw veal cutlet* bandaged upon it.

Appropriate.—The following curious coincidences and mistakes in punctuation, appear in a catalogue of books lately published:—Essay on Stupidity bound in *calf*. Hints on the Original State of Man—*very old*. The Conscience of Lawyers—*a farce*. Hints to Carpenters—*in boards*. Transactions of the Bank—*gold edged*. History of the Giants—*large paper*.

The Turf.

STATE OF THE ODDS, JANUARY 1, 1837.

The Derby.—The recent unprecedented snow-storm having given a complete "check" to hunting, and put steeple-chacing out of the question, two or three noble supporters of the Turf have arrived in town, for the purpose of killing time by a little Derby betting. Others would have followed their example if the state of the odds had permitted it, and there is no doubt, that as soon as the impediments to travelling are removed, (hunting will be impossible for some time to come,) the attendance at "the Corner" will be more numerous, and speculation heavier. At present, we do not perceive that business has increased, but, although moderate in amount, there are two or three fluctuations in the odds on the Derby which are deserving of notice. The recent change of stables led many to infer that Defender would become a more prominent favorite, inasmuch as "honest John" would scarcely have purchased a half share in him, and taken upon himself the responsibility of training, unless he had pretty clearly ascertained that private trials and public running were corroborative of each other; and, in fact, the horse did make a temporary advance, and we, like many others, fell into the belief that he would settle down as first favorite. The last ten days, however, have served to remove this impression: he has been gradually declining in favor, and instead of 8 to 1, the odds quoted as taken three weeks since, he now stands at 11 to 1, currently offered. Jereed has taken up the ground vacated by him, and has plenty of supporters at 8½ to 1. Brother to Bay Middleton was at 9 to 1 on Monday, and 8½ to 1 on Thursday, (both offered). Phantasima is a trifle higher, and Flare-up and Wintonian lower than they were, but no material alteration will be observed in Dardanelles, Mango, or Clifton. A bet of 1000 to 30 was made about Sambo on Thursday, but so many were trying to get on, that at the close of the day the offers against him did not exceed 25 to 1. On the same day, Mr. Sloane Stanley's c. by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse, and Lord Stradbroke's Caravan, by Camel, out of Wings, (purchased of Mr. Greatrex,) were added to a field already boasting great numerical strength. The prices on the two betting days averaged as follows:—

MONDAY.			THURSDAY.	
8 to 1 agst.		Jereed	8 to 1 agst.	——
9 to 1 ——		Bro. to Bay Middleton	8½ to 1 ——	——
10 to 1 ——		Defender	11 to 1 ——	——
16 to 1 ——	[ta]	Phantasima	15 to 1 ——	——
16 to 1 ——		Dardanelles	17 to 1 ——	——
17 to 1 ——		Mango	17 to 1 ——	——
——		Wintonian	25 to 1 ——	[ta]
——		Clifton	25 to 1 ——	——
——		Flare-up	25 to 1 ——	——
28 to 1 ——		Sambo	25 to 1 ——	——
——		Cartoon	30 to 1 ——	——
——		Glider	40 to 1 ——	——
——		Pocket Hercules	40 to 1 ——	[ta]
——		Young Mouse	50 to 1 ——	[ta]
——		Caravan	50 to 1 ——	[ta]
1000 to 800 on		The field against six	——	
1200 to 800 agst.		Jersey's two and Adrian	——	
——		Caravan agst Tredville	1000 to 500 on Caravan	

PORTLAND HANDICAP, P. P.

On Monday there was a point difference between Venison and Elis, the former having the call, with several friends. Hock and Gipsy were in demand on the same day at 10 to 1, these four and Birdlime being backed at 9 to 1 each in one bet. On Thursday the two favorites were at a discount, Hock, Birdlime, and Gipsy, being severally quoted at 8 to 1 offered, or 10 to 1 takers. Hock's friends were evidently the most numerous; the 9 to 1 bets were repeated.

6 to 1 agst.		Venison	7 to 1 agst.	——
7 to 1 agst.	[taken]	Elis	7 to 1 agst.	——
——		Birdlime	8 to 1 agst.	——
10 to 1 agst.	[taken]	Hock	8 to 1 agst.	——
10 to 1 agst.	[taken]	Gipsy	8 to 1 agst.	——

ACCEPTANCES FOR THE PORTLAND HANDICAP.

	st.	lb.		st.	lb.
Mr. Mostyn's Birdlime, 5 yrs.	8	4	Mr. Robertson's Lucifer, 5 yrs.	7	4
Lord Lichfield's Elis, 4 yrs.	8	3	Col. Peel's Jacob Faithful, 4 yrs	7	3
Lord Jersey's Silenus, 5 yrs.	7	13	Lord Egremont's Hock, 4 yrs.	7	2
Mr. Walker's Gipsy, 5 yrs.	7	12	Mr. Houldsworth's Turban, 5 ys	7	1
Mr. John Day's Venison, 4 yrs.	7	9	Mr Dawson's Locomotive, 4 ys	6	13
Mr. Houldsworth's Felix, 5 yrs.	7	7	Lord Suffield's Airy, 6 yrs.	6	12
Mr. Bird's Redshank, 4 yrs.	7	5	Tavistock's Jack in the Green 4 y	6	10

MATCH, TOUCHSTONE vs. QUEEN OF TRUMPS.

The readers of "*The Sportsman*" will not have forgotten the challenge issued by the Marquis of Westminster (in 1835), his horse *Touchstone* against any other, which met with no acceptance. Touchstone is an excellent horse, perhaps the best racer at this moment in existence; in the early parts of his career doubts were entertained as to his "training on," a circumstance common enough in large overgrown two-year olds; and on this account Touchstone sustained defeat several times, though he afterwards beat his successful opponents with the greatest ease; the fact is, when he ran unsuccessfully, he was not "up to the mark." However, when Touchstone reached an age sufficient to dissipate the previously existing doubts as to his legs, his noble owner thought him (and justly so, we believe) the best horse on the turf; hence the general challenge. Many persons were of opinion *Rockingham* ought to have accepted the challenge; but his subsequent running (particularly for the Ascot Cup, where Touchstone cantered away from him) has very clearly shown that he would have proved no match for so formidable a rival. However, if our information be correct, Mr. Mostyn has conveyed a hint to the Marquis of Westminster, that he will run *Queen of Trumps* against Touchstone for 1000 sovereigns. The career of this remarkably fine mare has completely shown that her racing powers are equal, if not superior, to those of any mare which ever appeared on the course, not forgetting the celebrated *Eleanor*, winner of the Derby and Oaks in 1801. Had Queen of Trumps been named and come out for the Derby in 1835, in which year she won the Oaks, no doubt can be entertained that she would have carried off the prize with the greatest ease: what could *Mundig* have done against her, even though assisted with the powerful persuasion of Will Scott? Nothing. Therefore, had Queen of Trumps come out for the Derby, she would have done what was never yet accomplished by a racer—she would have won the Derby, the Oaks, and the Great St. Leger. If Touchstone and Queen of Trumps should meet each other under the circumstances noticed above, it will excite more interest than any racing event since the celebrated contest between *Hambletonian* and *Diamond*.

The genuine operations of the race-course ceased some time since, and thus a greater interest to prospective or forthcoming events is necessarily imparted, particularly in regard to the Derby; for which a greater number of candidates than usual has been backed, and upon which stake, taken in the aggregate, much more money than ordinary has been adventured, at least up to the present period. Winter may alter the aspect of things, and on the arrival of spring the betting list may present a very different complexion to that which it exhibits at this moment; we say that it *may*, but we do not assert that it *will*, the season just mentioned being inimical to the welfare of the racer. From the suddenness and severity with which winter made its unusually early appearance, accompanied by collateral indications of a continuance of hard weather, we anticipated very different atmospherical influence than that which the humid mildness of November, and even December, till Christmas, was calculated to impart, when a heavy fall of snow, accompanied with severe frost, suspended the regular exercise of the racer. However, as we are not more than half through the dreary period mentioned above, we shall suspend further remarks upon this particular part of our disquisition.

Nothing very remarkable took place in the metropolitan betting in the early part of last month; the individual estimate of the various nags whose names appeared in the list of the odds, continued much the same as our quotation given last month; indeed, no material alterations occurred in the market prices up to the moment of writing these observations, except those which appear under Dec. 26. On Thursday, Dec. 15, the assemblage at the Subscription Room entered upon business with unwonted energy, and some heavy betting took place; the proceedings of the meeting were highly interesting, more, however, from the spirit of enterprize which was rendered manifest than from the very trifling alterations effected in the odds.

The pretensions of several of the candidates whose names appear in the betting list for the Derby, must be supported from private intelligence, as they have not shown in public. *Brother to Bay Middleton* amongst the number, who on this occasion was scarcely mentioned individually. Private trial has more than once proved fallacious, and can in fact seldom be implicitly relied on. Frampton's celebrious ruse in regard to private trial, though not bearing full on the present question, shows the little dependance to be placed on such a mode of founding an opinion: we will briefly relate it by way of enlivening the dry detail of a dull chapter, should it answer no other purpose. A celebrated horse, called *Merlin*, was matched for a considerable sum of money, to run against a favorite horse of Mr. Frampton's, at Newmarket. Immediately on the match being closed, there was great betting amongst the North and South country gentlemen. After Merlin had been some time at Newmarket, under the care of a person named Heseltine, Mr. Frampton's groom endeavored to bring him over to run the two horses a *private trial*, at the stated weights and distance agreed upon in the match; observing, by that means they might both make their fortunes. Heseltine refused, but in such a manner as to give the other hopes of bringing him over to his views. In the meanwhile Heseltine took the opportunity of communicating by letter into Yorkshire, the proposed offer to Sir W. Strickland, Bart., who was principally concerned in making the match. Sir William returned for answer, that he might accept it; and instructed Heseltine to be sure to deceive his competitor by letting Merlin carry seven pounds more weight than that agreed upon, and at the same time laying a particular injunction to secresy. Soon after Heseltine received this hint, he consented to the proposal; however, in the meantime, Mr. Frampton had given his groom instructions precisely similar. The two horses were prepared, started, and ran over the course agreed upon in the articles of the match, when Merlin beat his antagonist about half a length, after a severe struggle. This being communicated to each party by their grooms, each was flattered with certain success: Merlin's friends observing that as he had beaten the other with seven pounds more weight, he would win his race easily. On the other hand, says Mr. Frampton, as my horse ran Merlin so near with seven pounds extra on his back, he must win the race. Immediately after, bets were made to an enormous amount: and it has been asserted that there was more money sported on this event than had ever been previously known, many not only risking all their cash, but their other property also. At length the important hour arrived for the decision of the momentous event. The horses started, and the race was won by Merlin by about the same length as in the secret trial. In a short time after it became known, to the mortification of its inventor, Tregonwell Frampton, Esq.

In speaking of our thorough-bred horses, and particularly of our racers, nothing is more common than the observation that they are not sufficiently powerful: this is spoken without due consideration, and is far from being correct, as we will show in a few words. A foal, when first dropped, appears remarkably leggy; that is, the length of its legs seem quite out of proportion; the young racer is supplied with hard food as soon as possible, and altogether supported upon it perhaps when he becomes a year old, and taken into the training stable; thus this legginess is continued during the animal's racing career, or at least, until he reaches his sixth year; and indeed, were he allowed to run at large in the park or other pasture, he would scarcely get rid of his legginess before he had attained maturity, at which he does not arrive till rather later than the period mentioned above: therefore, as the racer necessarily appears leggy, the idea of lack of strength is naturally impressed upon the unreflecting mind. However, if we examine these animals after they have acquired their full growth and development (which seldom happens till after they have left the course) we shall not perceive this legginess, nor be impressed with the idea of weakness, as in the previous case; on the contrary, we shall find the former slender-looking racer has become a large, rotund, powerful animal, his bone and general bulk increased to an incredible extent; for a satisfactory exemplification of our statement, we refer to The Colonel, Lottery, Mameluke, Plenipo, Sheet Anchor, &c. &c. Consequently, the notion that our racers are not sufficiently stout, at least as far as nature or physiology is concerned, is completely erroneous; but that they are brought out too early, much too early, is a circumstance to be lamented, though little hope can be entertained of any alteration in the system.

Among the prospective Turf events which have attracted the attention of sportsmen during the dark and dreary month of December, the Portland Handicap is entitled to notice, less perhaps in a pecuniary view (which cannot fail to be considerable, being 100 sovs. each, h. ft., &c., with 300 added by the Duke of Portland) than on account of many of the best racers in the kingdom being selected for the purpose, and the preliminary interest excited when the weights were published, but when very little could be positively known in regard to the acceptances. On Thursday, December 8th, the subject was introduced at the Subscription Room, where it excited a lively interest. Seventy-two nags appeared in the list, upon each of which the handicapper had evidently exercised a very judicious discrimination, and 6 to 1 were taken against Elis, and immediately after 10 to 1 (accept or not) both, as we thought, precipitately. To Elis has been allotted 8st. 3 lb., which is 6 lb. less than the weight apportioned to Bay Middleton; however, the difficulty of transacting business in such a state of things (before the acceptances were ascertained) suspended further proceedings on this important stake.

Monday, December 19th, proved an interesting day at Hyde Park Corner, without however effecting any material alteration in the estimate of the various candidates for the Derby, whose names have appeared in the list of the odds. The principal sums adventured on this occasion were about the three favorites, one against another: 500 even was betted Defender against Brother to Bay Middleton, and this was immediately followed by bets of a similar description up to several thousands; 200 even on Jereed against Defender; these transactions coupled with the circumstance of 9 to 1 (in ponies) being laid against the latter, would seem to imply a perfect equality between the three favorites; however, judging from the predominant feeling of the meeting, we should say, that Defender might be regarded as lord of the ascendant, and Brother to Bay Middleton as "overfaced" by his powerful competitor, (Defender,) or at least by the energy of his supporters: yet, in either case the difference may be better imagined than placed upon paper. The London Sportsman for Jan., 1837.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. bets R. that Birdlime beat General Chasse by a length for the July Tradesman's Cup at the Liverpool Meeting, 1836. Who wins?—D.

Plenipo won the Derby in 1834.

General Chasse won the Spring and July Trade Cups at Liverpool in 1835, and the Spring Trade Cup in the present year.

The Doncaster Cup is considered p. p.

Rabbits and snipes are not game, nevertheless, a person to shoot them must take out a game certificate, with the exceptions already stated regarding rabbits.

A gamekeeper cannot detain a man found poaching on another man's lands longer than twelve hours without going before a magistrate.

Macready is about five feet nine inches and a half. We cannot state his precise height.

Neither George nor Robert Cruikshank are dead. George commenced "My Sketch Book."

In the event of the death of his present majesty and the Princess Victoria, the Duke of Cumberland would succeed to the throne.

A blow given when a man is falling is not foul; and if the party struck is taken from the ring without an appeal to the umpires and referee, and, when time is called, does not go to the scratch, he loses.

Brother to St. Giles, or Scroggins, was called Bloomsbury in the North, but was never recognized as such in the public betting at Tattersalls.

Lady Harrington has been married more than four years.

Do you know of any book of chances in which there are calculations for two dice; and which is the best work of this kind published?—De Moivre on chances is, perhaps, the best work of the sort.

Both Ward and Burke lay claim to the championship of England. If Ward has retired from the Ring, Burke is the champion.

Simon Byrne's arm was not broken in his fight with Deaf Burke. The belt in Ward's possession was given to him at Harry Holt's benefit, and he has not since been beaten. Bell's Life in London.

Matches—*Second October Meeting*—Mr. Greville's *Mango*, 8st. 9lb., agst. Mr. Greatrex's c. by Colonel, out of Citron, 8st. T.Y.C 300, h. ft.

The following matches were made at Lord Exeter's (Burleigh) a few days since:—Craven meeting, 1837, Wednesday—300 each, h. ft., Lord Lichfield's *Elis*, 8st. 7lb. agst. Col. Peel's *Slane*, 8st., D.M.—First Spring Monday—100, h. ft., Mr. Houldsworth's *Destiny*, 8st., 7lb., agst. Col. Peel's *Zenana*, 8st. T.Y.C.

Lord Chesterfield's Priam.—The celebrated race-horse Priam, was on Thursday put on board the Manchester packet at Liverpool, to be conveyed to Virginia. He was purchased for 3,500 guineas of Lord Chesterfield for a company, who have given in the last two years very large sums for some of the finest horses in this country. London Sunday Times.

The magistrates of Stockport have given notice that they will not license any public house till it has stabling for three horses.

A match came off on Wednesday morning, at eight o'clock, two miles, over Knavesmire, between a grey horse, coll "The Chairman," by Gustavus, the property of Mr. Horner, of Thorton-le-Clay, and Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. g. Glenartney, by Phantom, out of Web (Bay Middleton's grandam) by Waxy, (the horse that ran second to Mameluke for the Derby, in 1827). The former gentleman had frequently challenged to run any horse in the latter gentleman's stable, for a *trifle*, with his bit of grey, and there being a few friends at the Black Swan Hotel, in this city on Tuesday night, the challenge was accepted by way of a *lark*, to run for two dozen of Champagne the next mornin, (owners to ride) it being a vacant hunting day. At starting Glenartney took the lead, was never headed, and won in a trot—when Mr. Thompson dismounted he could just perceive his grey antagonist coming through the mist below the distance post.

York Courant.

Racing in the Mauritus.—The amusements of the turf, after a lapse of years, are about to be renewed with unprecedented brilliancy in this island, and the following blood horses have just been purchased to be embarked early in January: Mr. Heseltine's b. f. *Aveline*, by Jerry; Mr. Dawson's gr. c. *Patriot*, by Langar; and Mr. Armitage's b. f. sister to Peter Simple, by Velocipede.

Walking Match of Forty Miles—Burn and Fuller.—A match to walk forty miles was made on Thursday evening at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, between Mr. Ralph Burn and Mr. Fuller, for £25 a-side, to come off on Thursday, the 16th of February next, within ten miles of London. They are both young men, distinguished for their pedestrian powers, although neither of them has been engaged in public matches. Burn is nineteen, and Fuller twenty-two years of age. Five pounds a-side were deposited, and the remaining deposits are to be put down at the Castle Tavern on Wednesday, the 4th of January. The toss for choice of ground, which is to be a mile in and out, is to take place at the last deposit.

An affair of honor has taken place in Longford, between a Lieutenant and a Cornet of the Queen's Bays, arising, it is said, out of an intrigue between the latter and the Lieutenant's wife. An exchange of shots took place without damage. The lady has since left her husband, and the Cornet is about quitting the regiment.

The Chace.

Gala Day and Tremendous Run with the Heythorp Hounds.—On Friday, the 23d ult., these hounds met at New Barn Inn, being the morning after the annual Cotswold Ball and Supper, held at Mr. Isaac Day's, the King's Head, Northleach, which was numerously attended by the neighboring gentry and tenantry. By way of episode, we may state that dancing commenced on this occasion at eight o'clock, in a spacious room detached from the house, the approach to which was along an artificial rural corridor, and together with the room was tastefully and appropriately decorated; in an inner room set apart for refreshments, were two handsome Gold Cups, trophies of the famous horse, Liston's Prowess, and oft and o'er presented bumpers of the pearly nectar. At twelve o'clock supper was announced, and all being seated, (no easy task), the honors of the table, which literally groaned under the "lusty baron and noble sirloin," and included every delicacy of the season, were ably undertaken by the Stewards, the Rev. Z. Creswell and Mr. Fletcher at one table, and H. Waller, Esq. and Mr. Wells at the other. On the health of the stewards being given, Mr. Creswell returned thanks in a neat speech, and said, he hoped the time was not distant when it would become general for landlord to meet tenant, and tenant landlord, as they had done that evening, and then, as of old, both would prosper. After supper, dancing was resumed, and kept up till a late hour. Great praise is due to Mr. and Mrs. Day for the display of the table, and very attentive care throughout the evening.

The morning presented a scene of "din and preparation;" every room spread with a sportsman's breakfast, which was, with here and there an exception, done ample justice to. At ten o'clock the nags were in request, and on arriving at the meet there were assembled between two and three hundred "sporting men all," from far and near. After the usual preliminaries of lighting the weed, and not a few feeling the effects of a cold sleety morn after a night's revelry, "shed a tear" to the jolly God. Jem Hills proceeded with his hounds to draw the shrubbery in front of Lord Sherborne's house, at Sherborne, which, but for the gratification it afforded the ladies, was waste of time; passing over the lawn, a fine view of the house was obtained, presenting a most splendid pile of the Ionic order. We now jogged on to Farmington Grove, and a forward hound, Lovely, and a black and white tan bitch, soon gave tongue to a savory perfume. In another moment the "swell" was on the move, breaking at the exact spot honored as the scene in the print of the late Duke of Beaufort's huntsman, Philip Payne, on Cherrington. The varmint was Tally-hoed away by that well known sportsman, Cozening Johnny, on his favorite horse, Blowpipe, who, if he could have done just now "as his mother did before him," Jem Hills' *new* horn could have been dispensed with; as it was, the hounds got well away, and now comes the difficulty, which, but that it would be a pity that such a run as here commenced should go unrecorded, no attempt should be made to describe, as even in the hands of a Somerville or a Nimrod, description would fail; but, have at him, and away they went by the Fir Clumps Gorse, leaving the Poors-lot on the right, through Net Grove and Cold Aston, pointing for Bowiton Pastures, to the left, to the farther end of Hailworth Downs. Here some sheep foiled the ground, and the hounds checked, after twenty-five minutes' burst, as fast as a steeple-race; and no doubt it was the same fox that afforded those hounds another such a run from the same covert, given in "Bell's Life" about three weeks since, exactly in the same line thus far. Among the foremost to this point was Captain Cregoe Colmore, Hon A. Moreton, Price Lewes, ——— Horrocks, Mr. Fletcher, on his Burgundy gelding, and Jem Hills, of course, with another or two well up. Not the least difficult task for those who could keep their "seat and place" in this part of the performance, was to avoid riding over a fallen friend, or being knocked down by loose horses, of which there were a little hundred, accelerated in their progress to the front rank by the loss of their riders, the stone walls falling before them, sounding like distant thunder; but, ere this, the hounds held on beyond the sheep, and over a piece of wheat had picked the scent to the Stow road, on the Cheltenham side of Naunton Inn, Lord Segrave's crack meet, and through whose country the remainder of the run continued, little Lovely first over the opposite wall, on to Cloud Hill Gorse, dropped on the varmint's wake, and a confirming signal from a countryman, forward was the word, leaving Hawling to the left, by Rowel Farm, through the Grove to a piece of turnips, where he had laid down, and

> "A moment listened to the cry
> That thickened as the chace drew nigh."

Getting up in view, away we went at a pace well calculated to take the previous night's fiddling out of the head; running some distance by the side of Gurling Wood, evidently out of his latitude, he turned into the covert at Fir Tree Gate. Some one here said, "I wish Harry Ayris was here;" now hark how they rattle him through the covert. Never was a better scent than now, through the woods they took him at a killing pace, and only a few who stuck close to them saw them out at the bottom end; leaving Stancomb to the left, the town of Winchcomb appearing just below, down nearly to Hailes Abbey, turned to the right up by Hailes Wood, skirting through the top part, and on in the direction of Snowshill, where he again bore to the right, leaving Talbot's Plantation on the left, and with a waning scent they ran him through Pinnock, to ground, in Farmcot Wood. Thus ended as fine a run of two hours and thirty minutes as ever was seen; very few indeed saw thus far of the run, many standing on the hill tops wished but for their home. One horse dropped in the field, and the "last" man thought it was "aw!" up with him, as

> "Touch'd with pity and remorse,
> He sorrow'd o'er the prostrate horse."

But, through the timely aid of a friend, he was got to Winchcomb, and is now at home doing well. The distance, from point to point, was more than sixteen miles, and it was not the least amusing to hear the different inquiries for the nearest way home. Among some of their places of destination was Chipping Norton, Cirencester, and one from Farringdon, about fifty miles, while the Cheltonians had the satisfaction of seeing the smoke so gracefully curling from their neat little cottage, about seven miles distant only. This is the ninth following day these hounds have had good sport, three of them into other countries, and consequently bad luck in their killing.

It is a fact perhaps not generally known, that those gentlemen who have experienced such excellent sport with the King's hounds are, in some measure, indebted to the exertions of a female in bringing out the deer in such fine condition, as they are (under the direction of Mr. Davis, the huntsman,) solely placed in her care. Six or seven years ago, during the mastership of Lord Maryborough, the poor woman unfortunately lost her husband, and was left with a young family unprovided for. His Lordship very kindly allowed her to continue the situation, which she has done ever since without any other assistance than that of her little boy. She not only feeds them and attends to their comforts, but actually drives them into the cart in which they are drawn to the different places of meeting; and many are the tears she has shed when the cart has returned empty, or perhaps with the mangled body of a favorite that had leaped into it the day before. They know her voice, and when she approaches them in the paddocks they appear quite tame; but as soon as a stranger makes his appearance, they bound as though they would top the fence (about twelve feet high), by which they are surrounded.

An eccentric blacksmith (Wm. Wheeler, of Lecklade), has for many years hunted with hounds in that neighborhood, but since Mr. Moreton has hunted that part of the country he has given up all other hounds, declaring that Moreton is the only master of hounds fit to be followed by a gentleman. The blacksmith is one of the boldest riders in the hunt, and with his old horse, the Smuggler, is generally in a good place, frequently carrying off the brush. He is well known among the members of the V. W. H. H. C., as "the Smith wot hunts with Moreton."

A few days ago a fine fox, whose appearance certainly did not indicate that he was in need of parish assistance, presented himself at Eccles Hall workhouse, and made his application in the irregular way of a spring at one of the lower windows.

Steeple Chace at Finchley.—On the 22d ult. a chace, from Finchley to Barnet, for 10 sovs. each came off. At three, or thereabouts, the start took place, the following horses going off:—Capt. Fairly's Wing (Mason); Mr. Jackson's Mite (Martin); Capt. Lamb's Lady Teazle (Capt. Becher); Mr. Elmore's Lottery (Elmore, jun.); Mr. Elmore's Smart (Seffort); Mr. Walker's Bessy, (Oliver); Mr. Bryan's Red Deer (Owner), carrying 12 st. each.

They all went off together. Bessy, making play, was followed half a field by Mite, who then struck into a line of country of his own, to the left. In crossing the road by the Chapel, Lottery went down, flinging young Elmore, who received a severe contusion on the face, injured his left arm, and lacerated his right hand; he sprang up with great pluck and went again to work, but there was no winning in Lottery. All the horses were now distressed, they staggered rather than ran; the country was a mass of miry clay, and in some parts nearly as bad as ploughed fields. In crossing the last road (a side way to Barnet) Bessy had a tremendous fall, pitching Oliver into a ditch; there lay the mare, utterly powerless, and the rider standing over her, begging the others "whatever they did, not to kill his mare." There was no time to stand upon ceremony, and over Bessy went Mason, Becher, Seffort, and Bryan; and now came the real tug. The come-in was up a hilly meadow, made by riders and trampers a mass of consistence like thick porridge; this meadow had the last trial, an up-leap to the winning post. Every horse reeled under its rider, and any odds were offered that no one of them took the hedge. They labored on, but anything could have beaten them; a fresh donkey certainly. Becher went to work and got at the jump, but poor Lady Teazle mounted the hedge, and then crawled over only to fall on the other side, apparently lifeless. Several others rode up to the jump, but their horses refused it; all this while Becher was doing his utmost to get the "Lady" on her feet, but nature could do no more, and the Captain had the annoyance of seeing Mason come over about half a minute after him, and win almost without a follower; Mite (some time after) came in second; he ought to have won. Lady Teazle was bled on the ground, and apparently perfectly recovered. To the lovers of slaughter Thursday was a treat; we have not been able to enumerate half the falls: the distance was too great, and the last leap, after the hill, almost an impossibility.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1837.

TO OUR READERS.

We present The Spirit of the Times to its readers in a new "bib and tucker" this morning. At the suggestion of many friends who have cried with Richard 'off with *its* head,' the vignette that heretofore has graced the first page of this journal, has been 'expunged.' We have also introduced some new and very fine type into our columns, and washed the face of that used in the last volume, so that we now have 'ample room and verge enough.' Still more space has been gained by omitting the standing advertisements of yearly advertisers, whose familiar aspects were wont to stare us in the face every Saturday from the same corner of a column they had tenanted for the current year. We having, like other city landlords, advanced their rent, they have mostly packed up bag and baggage, and removed to a cheap, but less fashionable quarter. A few that we had almost determined to smoke out, declare they will remain whether we will or no, so that we have 'let them in to a good thing' by renewing their leases. Our new engraved head we trust will find favor with our readers, as the promising young artist whose production it is, should with the public generally. If any of our sporting friends choose to consider the miniature sketch of a race in its centre as referring to the last four mile race at Trenton, when *Fanay Wyatt* won the purse from *Mingo* by six inches, why well and good, though it was penciled with no such design. *Camsidell* and *Enceiro*, it must be confessed, show here to much better advantage on paper than they did in the race, but Messrs. Kendall and Thompson are welcome to the immortality conferred upon the pride of their stables, as we make no doubt of their expressing their sense of the taste of our artist by sending us 'lots' of new subscribers. On the whole, what with our new vignette, our white paper, and new type, we fancy we present to-day rather 'a Sunday-go-to-meeting' appearance—neat, not gaudy, as the monkey said when he painted his tail sky blue!

In reviewing our course for the year past, we find abundant cause to regret the want of experience and judgment that has often betrayed us into errors of omission and commission, which the most indulgent of readers have overlooked. Still it is gratifying to feel that to the best of our poor abilities, every thing has been done to render The Spirit of the Times worthy of the cause it is emulous to support, and of the consideration of the sporting world. That we were not entirely mistaken in the belief that a journal of its pretensions and character would win its way among the liberal and enlightened citizens of our common country, is satisfactority demonstrated by the steady increase of its friends and readers. For these substantial tokens of the sense entertained of this journal throughout the country, we beg to acknowledge, first, the kind indulgence of our subscribers, and in the second place, to express our indebtedness to a wide circle of gifted, intelligent, and entertaining correspondents. It may be invidious to particularize, when so many have signified their disposition and ability to impart new interest to our columns, but we cannot suffer the occasion to pass without expressing a grateful sense of the obligations imposed upon us by the brilliant novelties and *on dits* of the facetious '*N.*'—the terse and elegant letters of '*Index*,' and '*A Looker on in Venice*'—the practical suggestions of '*A Virginia Turfman*'—the interesting statistics of '*D. Q.*'—the theoretical and practical observatians of '*J. L.*'—the ever intelligent and varied communications of '*A.*' and '*O'Kelly*,' and last, not least, the elegant, racy, ornate, and fanciful letters of '*The Girls Up Town*.' And what can we say of our thousand and one private correspondents scattered over the Union, the Canadas, and from beyond the seas? Indeed our thanks are inexpressible, but they are none the less sincere, and that day will never arrive, when the remembrance of their kindness will with us grow dull.

The expenses incident to the publication of a metropolitan journal of the character of The Spirit of the Times, have no parallel in the whole range of ordinary weekly newspapers. It addresses itself to the tastes, and is designed to promote the views and interests of but an infinitesimal division of those classes of society composing the great mass. But it is peculiarly gratifying to feel that in catering for its readers and those most deeply interested in its success, we are addressing ourselves to gentlemen of standing, wealth and intelligence—the very corinthian columns of the community. In placing the Spirit of the Times upon its present footing—upon a basis firm and impregnable while it is true to itself—our readers must be aware that we have had no ordinary obstacles to encounter. But insurmountable as they may have seemed to many of our warmest friends, through the steady support and countenance of a few 'choice spirits of the time,' whose courtsey and unremitting kindness it is our pride and boast to have experienced, we have the unspeakable gratification of assuring the well wishers of this journal, that their fears for its permanancy are groundless, and that we await the future in the certain consciousness that as 'the laborer is worthy of his hire,' so our endeavors to merit the patronage of the public will be rewarded.

The prominent features of the Spirit of the Times are too well known to require detail here, but in entering upon a new volume, it will not be deemed inopportune to remark, that it will be hereafter more emphatically our aim to give an impulse to the gaieties of society. To enliven—to delight—to instruct, and to amuse;—these embrace the main objects of our enterprize. For the fulfilment of this design, we have supplied ourselves with every publication in Great Britain likely to gratify or afford information to the American Sporting World, while we shall also receive the most sterling and eminent literary magazines, and so great a variety of foreign periodical publications, as cannot fail to put in our possession the rarest and best materials with which to "get up" a paper combining various interests, and laden with amusement. We purpose to address ourselves particularly to that numerous class of readers who prefer the brighter pictures of human life. To the mere politician—to the rigid devotee, or to the austere, we can promise nothing. Our course will be among the refinements, the luxuries, and the enjoyments of society. And to each and to all of those who delight in the sunshine of existence—who reckon the value of our mortal career not so much by its length as by the happiness we confer, or the pleasure we enjoy—who would gather here and there an antidote against the encroachments of misery, and who love to linger amid the sunny spots of this world's wastes, and extract pleasure and instruction from every passing scene,—we do most respectfully appeal, and earnestly solicit their countenance to our design, and their patronage for our efforts.

It will be our object to combine the greatest possible amount of entertainment, not inconsistent with sterling worth. We desire to balance those columns devoted gaiety and mirth, and to the interests and desires of our sporting friends, with columns of literature;—to temper the severities of criticism, and the censures of an independent press, with the choicest selections from the highest class of English *Belles-Lettres*;—to mingle the amusements with the realities—the sarcastic with the beautiful—the tart with the humorous, so that whoever takes up our sheet shall lay it down with a smile on his face, and in charity with humanity.

The *Sporting department* of The Spirit of the Times will, as heretofore, be the prominent feature in its design, and we shall use every effort to make it still more comprehensive and valuable. To this end it will continue to present a complete American Racing Calendar, compiled with the utmost accuracy. The Races over the principal courses in the Union will be reported by *our Special Correspondents* at the earliest day, and we shall rely upon the courtesy of the Secretaries of Clubs, and sporting friends generally, to furnish us with reports of other meetings. The English Turf will also claim our attention, and everything relating to it will be carefully culled from the British Sporting Magazines and papers, likely to contribute to the interest or information of the Americen Breeder and Turfman. Trotting Matches—Sales and Importations of Blood Stock at home and abroad—American and English Winning Horses—Reviews of Stallions—Pedigrees and Performances of distinguished Horses—Essays on Breeding, Training, and Racing—Challenges—Field Sports of all deecriptions—On Dits in Sporting Circles, etc. etc., all come within the scope of our design and we shall bend every faculty to meet the expectations of those partial friends who desire that The Spirit of the Times shall be acknowledged as the most authentic, comprehensive, original, and attractive Sporting Chronicle that issues from the press. So far as Sporting Intelligence is concerned, we have no hesitation in promising it to our readers *earlier*, and in a *greater variety*, than can be procured through any other channel whatever. In the first place, we undoubtedly have a more intelligent and a wider circle of private correspondents than any weekly journal in the country. We have besides Two Special Reporters in remote sections of the Union, who furnish us exclusively with the sporting news and current on dits of the day:—added to which, so complete are our arrangements abroad, and so general is the interest felt among Sportsmen for the prosperity of the Spirit of the Times, that we have entire confidence in the belief of being enabled to render it, in every respect, "up to the mark" of the most sanguine wishes of its warmest advocates.

Such are the more prominent features in the plan of our publication. We enter on our labors, in commencing a new volume, unlike novices in the art of catering for a diversified class of readers; our whole life has been employed in qualifying ourselves for the task, and we bring to it an unconquerable determination to succeed. With such resources as years of experience have afforded us, fortified by the certainty of regularly receiving the current English periodicals, and sustained by friends known as approved writers and discriminating critics, we fearlessly launch our bark on the broad ocean of public opinion, and cheerily spread our sails to the breeze of popular favor, that already beckons us to its embraces, and may waft us to the haven of our hopes.

CONFIDENTIAL LETTER FROM THE GIRLS UP-TOWN.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Now that's too bad! Just think of your publishing the letter of one of our country cousins, and speaking in plain terms of her being one of the family of us "*Girls Up-Town!*" We wasn't ashamed of her letter though; but *you* ought to be ashamed of pretending there were so many postscripts about delicate family matters, which you hint that you had to cross out. We don't believe one word of it, especially that story about the "young Yankee-doodle" of that poor Irish girl.

You couldn't suppose our cousin was in earnest in writing for the Clifton prize of a thousand dollars. She's a funny creature, and can write like a witch, but has a little too much sense of her own to think of such great matters.

Confound you editors—we don't know what you will say and print next. If it want for you, ten thousand little matters might be kept quiet, and nobody hurt; but you no sooner learn it, than out it pops, and the whole town is running crazy about the matter a whole week after. Even the boarding-school ladies can't give their scholars *liver* for breakfast, but you editors try to make fun of it. We don't much believe a girl wrote that poetry though, about the "liver," and made them resolutions and all that; but if it really was so, 'tis better than your wise politicians make in Tammany Hall, a confounded sight.

We have been going to the theatres lately almost every night, but hardly ever see you there in your old seat. How Augusta does gain on us. We begin to like her better than Celeste. Isn't she beautiful, and what a "saucy foot she flings," as they say at the West. But what awkward things those ballet dancers are. Poor girls, they can scarcely stand on both feet, and when they try going it on one, "it takes them, and they cant hardly!" They look like teapots standing on the snout. Did you ever twig the leader? La! what a bouncer. But then Augusta makes up, and sets off the opera so much, that we begin to like the old Judge and the disguised god—pretty considerably disguised too, we think.

But, oh, what a nice creature is Ellen Tree—Isn't she a tall one in *Ion?* Gracious me, how straight her — — how straight she is; and how delicately shaped and all that—ain't they? And then what an actress. We should like to see the woman who could teach her any thing about *that*. How mad she ought to be with half the rest of the actors, especially when she plays *Ion*.—They mope about like mummies in new suits of grave clothes; and the old priest shuffles round like a Narraganset pacer. If he cant walk no how, he ought to canter. Didn't Mason look nice at his benefit? Poor fellow, we pitied him till we almost cried. Hope he will soon get well, for we miss him amazingly. Is it true the Doctors haye taken up his artery. That's too bad.

What a parcel of benefits we have had this week! Father says we shall break him if we don't stop encouraging so much talent. But we tell him he may give the Bowery boys his loose change, and we'll keep ours for the Park.—We think the company there is more genteel like, and select. Are all them "wot wear" mustachios foreigners? They look something nice about the gills—don't they. They ain't very pleasant fellows to sit beside of, though—though it wouldn't be the neat thing to tell you why. No matter, but let *that* fellow try it again and then see.

We *do* want to see Clifton so much. Why isn't she engaged at the Park?—Did you ever? The best tragedy actress in America, and hasn't an engagement. Wait till the new theatre is built, and you'll see the feathers fly.—Where is the Park to find an actress to compete a moment with her? The way we shall patronize her when she has a fair chance in a tip-top Broadway theatre, will be our business. Her success in Boston tells the story. And in Washington she is thought even superior to Fanny Kemble, and we saw it stated so in the "*Intelligencer*."

By the way—Fanny really has got home, baby and all. Well, we never expect to see her equal again. Oh, she was a woman, and a tall one too. So much fine dignity and command—her very tread on the stage was eloquent with life. That's a pretty nice speech we take it. Don't say 'tis foolish because you can't write one like it.

We are all alive to see your New Series with your newly headed paper. We think the "Spirit" is handsome enough now, but if you can make it handsomer, 'twill be the most beautiful thing in America. Send it right up to us the moment 'tis out, and follow it yourself on Sunday. Come early and we will give you some singing at our church, like you don't hear every day. Don't fail.

In some hurry we make our adieus,

The Girls Up-Town.

☞ We have now in our office a volume of the Spirit of the Times, for 1836, properly bound; and it really presents quite a respectable looking book, of 416 pages. In looking over its various contents, we have ourselves been surprised to find there collected so many good things. Of a dull Saturday night, one might pick up a less amusing volume to wile away the time, "though we say it that shouldn't." As a book of reference on the subject of horses, with their sales and pedigrees—races, both in this country and England, and indeed on almost all sporting subjects, it must be most useful and convenient for those who have preserved their files.

We were charged early in the year by a few subscribers to retain an extra copy of each number for them, at our office, to save them the annoying trouble of looking after each one, in order to preserve the integrity of a volume. We have done so in all such cases, and the several volumes, so made up, will immediately be put into the hands of the binders, and, as soon as possible, forwarded to their various destinations.

Unless otherwise directed, we shall continue to reserve the Nos. of the now commencing volume, for the same gentlemen. In such cases, care is always taken that the copies reserved be as perfect as possible.

We have no files of the paper for the last year which we desire to dispose of; but we have on hand quite a supply of *odd* numbers, which it will give us pleasure to send to such country subscribers as may with the aid of them be able to complete their own files. By apprising us with the Nos. they desire, such subscribers may rely upon our readiness to furnish them if it is possible.

Should any other gentlemen desire us to reserve a file of the current volume at our office, he will please give notice of his wishes at once. We cannot pretend to be disinterested in advising gentlemen to do this, but we can say with a clear conscience, that they will by this means, without any personal annoyance, get possesssion of a valuable and even entertaining record of sporting in its thousand varieties.

Field Sports of all kinds met with a summary check in England, by a tremendous fall of snow, in the last week of December, the details of which as effectually fill up the papers, as the snow appears to have blocked up the roads. Sleighs being unknown, the mails, out of London, were delayed, or failed utterly, in every direction. Hunting, steeple chasing, etc., was entirely done up at the last accounts, and Bell's Life in London thinks it will be three weeks before sportsmen can take the field again—"a lame and impotent conclusion" to the brilliant hunting season that commenced in September.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

Match.—*Nullification* vs. *John-Anderson-my-Joe*.—A match race for $2000 P.P., was to have come off yesterday over the Tuscoloosa (Ala.) Course, or as the Secretary, Mr. Childress advertises, "between Wm. A. Leland's s. c. *Nullification*, and Wm. Duke's s. g. *John-Anderson-my-Joe*—put up and put up—one dash of a mile, for $1000 aside, whole forfeit." The by-bets, the Secretary says, amounted nearly a month before the match to $2000. John-Anderson-my-Joe (by Pacific) is from Kentucky, where he is thought able to "go a leetle ahead of a rail-road locomotive." The regular Spring races of the Tuscaloosa Club come off in April, as the Assistant-Secretary wrote us last week. The purses are handsome. The sweepstakes, two mile heats, $1000 each subscription, closed with six subscribers, who have nominated Hugh L. White, Superior, Zelina, Alice Grey, and Miss Milwood.

The Jockey Club races over the Rapide Course, at Alexandria, La., were postponed on account of the splendid matches of Dec. 12th, 15th and 16th, until the 20th of Dec., and were to be continued until the 10th of Jan., when a sweepstakes of $1000 subscription, h. ft., four mile heats, was to come off, in which F. Duplantier nominated *Lauderdale*—Montfort Wells, *Dick Chin*—and Mathew J. Jones, *Warloop*. Our special correspondent was "on hand," and reported the matches (one for $31,000!) but his engagements would not admit of his remaining longer, and we shall feel obliged if some one of our friends at Alexandria will send us a report of the different races and matches that have come off since the 16th Dec.

Errata in Ella's *Pedigree*.—In giving the pedigrees of Col. Hampton's imported stock, on page 393, we made *Ella's* dam sire to "Augustus," instead of *Augusta*, as it should have been, which last is a prettier and more becoming name, inasmuch as Chateaubriand, in an apostrophe, exclaims—"How beautiful is truth!" We know of an Augusta, from seeing whom, the editor of the American Stud Book would have the name so deeply impressed on his mind, that he could not by any possibility insert Augustus for the sister of Ella's dam.

Mr. Garrison wrote us the other day that he should leave Norfolk for New Orleans on the 4th inst., to try his hand against the alligators and snapping-turtles of the valley of the Mississippi. His stable, a New-Orleans correspondent writes us, arrived in Mobile on the last week in January, nearly knocked up by their immense journey in this inclement season, from the Old Dominion.

We learn from a correspondent at Mobile that Col. Claiborne has *not* purchased Gen. Mabry's *Lilac* and *Queen of Scots*, as we stated some weeks since on the authority of "A Young Turfman."

Grouse.—Mr. Stilkey informs us that he has received from his old friend, Thomas Moody, (not Tom Moody, the whipper-in,) of Chicago, ten brace of long-tailed Grouse in fine preservation, that will be exhibited to connoisseurs and "the crack shots of Gotham," to-day, at Storms' Hotel, Broadway, two doors from Houston street, who will be amply repaid for a visit.

We beg to direct the particular attention of Breeders and Turfmen to the original sporting communications on the 5th and 6th pages. The doubts entertained of the purity of *Mingo's* pedigree are entirely dispelled. There's not the slightest blot on his escutcheon.

Wild Cats seem to have increased and multiplied the last year beyond precedent. Almost every country paper we open contains an original paragraph like those subjoined:—

Fine Sport.—We learn from the Greenville, (S. C.) Mountaineer, that some hunters in that vicinity lately killed a Wild Cat which had wandered from the mountains, measuring 1 foot 6 inches in height, and 3 feet in length.

Wild Cat.—A large Wild Cat was killed in Topsfield, (Mass.) an the 24th inst., which had taken possession of a barn, and was indulging in the pleasures of life by feasting on two fat hens. He weighed seventy-five pounds, and measured, from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail four and a half feet.

New Orleans Jockey Club, Eclipse Course.

We are glad to learn by letters from New Orleans that the greatest good feeling exists towards the project of a splendid course in its immediate vicinity, and that everything connected with it is going ahead with spirit and every prospect of success. The Club was organized upon the 19th Jan., with *Eighty Members*, at $100 each per annum. It will be seen from the official report annexed, that the Hon. Alexander Porter, late Senator in the Congress of the United States, was elected President, assisted by four Vice Presidents. Capt. Oliver writes us, under date of 30th Jan., that the track will be completed, if the weather continues fine, in the course of three weeks. The Purses for the 1st meeting, commencing on the 14th March, amount to $6500! and Capt. O. thinks he will be enabled to give annually, in purses, from $12,000 to $15,000!

☞ At a meeting of subscribers, for the purpose of forming a "*Jockey Club*," held in pursuance of previous notice at the Exchange Hotel, St. Charles street, on Thursday evening, 19th January, 1837, Dr. David C. Kerr was on motion called on to preside as Chairman, and J. R. Sterrett, Esq., appointed Secretary.

On motion, *Resolved*, That this Institution be known by the name of the *New Orleans Jockey Club*.

Resolved, That the Officers of this Club consist of a *President*, four *Vice Presidents*, seven Stewards, and a Secretary, to be elected annually, on the first Tuesday in January, or as soon thereafter as practicable.

Resolved, That the President, Vice Presidents, and Stewards, or any five of them shall have power to make all other regulations for the good order and decorum of the course; and to decide on all matters not provided for by these rules and regulations.

Resolved, That seven members including the President, or two of the Vice Presidents, shall be a quorum to transact any business.

On motion, the Club proceeded to ballot for its Officers for the ensuing year, which resulted in the election of the Hon. ALEX. PORTER, President.

Vice Presidents:—Dr. David C. Kerr, John Slidell, H. C. Cammack, Cuthbert Bullitt, Esqs.

Stewards:—Wm. Christy, J. Hagan, Jr., R. M. Carter, Minor Kenner, J. C. Harrison, L. De Saulles, Floran Hermann, Esqs.

New Orleans, Jan. 19th, 1837. James R. Sterritt, *Secretary*.

The Rules adopted by the New Orleans Jockey Club are, with slight variations, the same that govern the races over the National Course, Washington. About fifty horses are in training for Oliver's "big things," and great sport is anticipated. His own stable is at Natchez, and doing well, as it ought to be—for he has just matched *Richard of York* against *Hinda*, for $5000 a-side, three mile heats.

On Dit of the Turf.—We were very happy to meet with our old friend and veteran of the Turf on yesterday—Col. Crowell. He had just returned from the races at Columbia, South Carolina. We state upon 'his word, which is as good as his bond,' bunckum both, that since *Bascombe* has been withdrawn from the turf, for reasons previously stated, he, Col. Crowell proposes, and has so bantered in the New-York Spirit of the Times, to run *Hickory John* against *Rodolph*, over the Augusta track, four mile heats, giving the odds of $25,000 to $20,000—or over the Washington City, Central Course at Baltimore, or any other turf north of the Potomac, which may be selected by the owners and backers of Rodolph for $20,000 a-side, even. Let not the Kentuckians dash the glove upon the earth any more; it has been taken up with a high-mindedness and liberality peculiar to the owner of BASCOMBE, and although the latter horse has retired from the turf, proudly wearing the laurels which he has nobly won, yet there is heel and bottom left, upon which Georgia is ready and willing to risk a 'wagon load.' Let the match be run. Stand up old Kentuek—don't back out—we want to win all your good horses, and pretty girls.

Republican Herald, Columbus, Ga.

A Bear Hunt.—A London paper states that on a Friday afternoon the inhabitants of Fleet street were thrown into alarm by the escape of a huge Russian bear from the premises of a hair-dresser, where he had been for some time fattening, in order to supply the citizens with crops of hair. Bruin, after slipping his collar and demolishing his den, made his first entree through the window of a house, where an old woman was busily engaged in ironing, and who, saluting him with an emphatic "Who are yon?" made a rapid exit, leaving him in quiet possession of the apartment, and hastily shutting the door, cut off his further advance in that direction. By this time an alarm was raised and the doors closed, so as to prevent his egress to the street, and a gallant sally was made from the windows of a public house in the rear, armed with whatever missiles the place afforded. From this position he was driven into the vaults below, one of the assailants receiving, however, a grip in the arm, which rendered surgical aid immediately necessary. Hs here seized a youth by the leg, which he severely lacerated, but being hotly pursued soon surrendered at discretion, and a rope was thrown round his neck, and Bruin was conducted back to his head quarters.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES FOR 1836.—FOUR MILE HEATS.

ANNUALLY COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR.	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WEIGHT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	FOLIO
Alice Riggs	ch. f.	3 yrs	Imp. Leviathan	Sally Hope	Barrow & Routh	$ 700 P	83 *lbs.*	8:03—8:14	Chuckforhila, Betsey Smith, Long-tailed Blue	Natchez, Miss.	Feb. 24	45
Antelope	b. f.	4 "	Johanna	By Im. Merryfiel	Thomas Doswell	800 P	97 "	8:26—8:24—8:38	Pizarro, Nick Biddle, Sally Eubanks, Lady Connah, Cymon, Eliza Clay	Fairfield, Va	April 29	93
Atalanta	b. f.	4 "	Industry	Nancy Norwood	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	1000 P	101 "	8:05—8:14	Post Boy, Cippus	Camden, N. J	Oct. 27	304
Atalanta	b. f.	4 "	Industry	Nancy Norwood	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	1000 P	101 "	8:10-8:12-8:28-8:41	Gypsey, Bumper, Post Boy, Veto	Union Course, L. I	Nov. 4	301
Bay Maria	b. f.	4 "	Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot	Col. Wade Hampton	1000 P	97 "	7:56—8:27	American Citizen	Augusta, Ga	April 14	76
Betsey Malone	b. m.	6 "	Stockholder	By Potomac	Wm. J. Minor	1200 P	115 "	8:08—8:35	Piano, Fanny Jarman	Natchez, Miss.	March 26	77
Betsey Malone	b. m.	6 "	Stockholder	By Potomac	Wm. J. Minor	1000 P	115 "	8:05½—8:06	Red Maria	St. Francisville, La	April 21	100
Bumper	ch. c.	4 "	John Richards	By Alfred	James S. Garrison	1000 P	100 "	8:11—8:13—8:35	Cadmus, Nelly Webb, Enceiro	Baltimore, Md.	May 20	117
Camsidell	br. m.	5 "	Industry	Arethusa	James B. Kendall	500 P	107 "	8:47—8:35	Orphan Boy, Deposit	Charlestown, Va	Sept. 26	278
Camsidell	br. m.	5 "	Industry	Arethusa	James B. Kendall	700 P	107 "	7:52—8:28	Glorvina, Catherine Davis, Dandy, Maid of the Neck, Keno	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 27	390
Catherine Davis	br. f.	4 "	Mons. Tonson	By Sir Archie	Dr. George Goodwyn	1000 P	97 "	8:13—8.13	Ironette, Black Heath	Tree Hill, Va	Oct. 6	381
Charley Scott	s. c.	4 "	Sir Charles	By Contention	Col. Duvall	1000 s	100 "	8:40—8:39	Bay filly by Star, who ran restive, and threw her rider in 2d heat	Charlestown, Va	Sept. 25	277
Cippus	bl. c.	4 "	Industry	By Marc Antony	James S. Garrison	500 P	100 "	8:00	Tyro, who was drawn after 1st heat	Norfolk, Va	June 3	133
Cippus	bl. c.	4 "	Industry	By Marc Antony	James S. Garrison	700 P	100 "		Virginia Belle	Norfolk, Va	Sept. 22	261
Cippus	bl. c.	4 "	Industry	By Marc Antony	James S. Garrison	1000 P	100 "	8:08—8:01	Camsidell, Morris, Profit	Washington, D. C	Oct. 14	285
Crowder	ch. c.	4 "	Pirate	By St. Tammany	D. Stockton	150 P	96 "	8:56—8:48	Daniel O'Connell, Wycomico	Wheeling, Va	Oct. 5	344
Dandy	gr. g.	5 "	Medley	Sir Charles	Col. Wm. L. White	400 P	107 "	8:36—9:08—9:23	Experiment, Camsidell	Haymarket, Va	Oct. 6	294
Daniel	gr. c.	4 "	Medley	By Virginian	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	700 P	100 "	8:31—8:23—8:32	Agnes Nicholson, Paul Jones, Merchant, Pembroke, Spartacus	Newmarket, Va	Oct. 13	317
Duff Green	br. c.	4 "	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Fawcett & Wade	200 P	100 "		White Hawk, Kate Plowden	Dayton, Ohio	Oct. 8	334
Fanny Wyatt	ch. f.	3 "	Sir Charles	By Sir Hal	John C Stevens	1000 P	87 "	7:50—7.53	Mingo, Enceiro, Camsidell	Trenton, N. J.	Nov. 10	317
Hickory John	ch. h.	5 "	John Richards	By Hickory	John G. Winter	10,000 s	112 "	7:55—7:54½	Miss Medley—in a match—both amiss	Augusta, Ga	Dec. 6	349
Hinda	b. f.	3 "	Sir Richard	By Rockingham	Col. Osmun Claiborne	500 P	83 "		Lucy Banton. Hinda fell three times in the mud.	Madisonville, Miss.	May 26	157
Hinda	b. f.	3 "	Sir Richard	By Rockingham	Col. Osmun Claiborne	1000 P	83 "	8:10—8.11	Tuscahoma, Sterling	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec. 10	372
Irby	b. c.	4 "	John Richards	Grecian Princess	Gen. Thomas Emory	300 P	100 "	9:00—9:00	John Henry	Eastern Shore, Md	Sept. 22	278
Ironette	gr. m.	7 "	Contention	By Packenham	Col. Wm. R. Johnson	1000 P	121 "	7:51—7:59—8:02	Miss Maynard, Enceiro, Prince George, Middlesex, Atalanta	Washington, D. C.	May 13	110
John Bascombe	s. c.	4 "	Bertrand	Grey Goose	Col. John Crowell	32,000 s	102 "	7:44	Argyle, in a match, $17,000 on A. vs. $15,000 on J. B	Augusta, Ga	April 12	76
John Bascombe	s. h.	5 "	Bertrand	Grey Goose	Col. John Crowell	10,000 s	114 "	7:49—7 51½	Post Boy, in a match, " The North, vs. The South."	Union Course, L. I.	May 31	124
John Bascombe	s. h.	5 "	Bertrand	Grey Goose	Col. John Crowell	800 P	112 "	7:55—7:55	Kite, Lady Morgan	Augusta, Ga	Dec. 6	349
John Beasley	b. h.	5 "	Mercury	Vanity	Fergus Duplantier	2000 s	110 "	8:43	Ann Beasley, in a match, who was drawn after 1st heat.	St. Francisville, La	April 18	100
Kite	gr. c.	3 "	Macklejohn	Eliza Splotch	Capt. James J. Harrison	500 P	90 "	8:01—8:01	Slow-and-Easy, Sir Kenneth, Mr. Edmonson's br. m	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 10	333
Lady Nashville	b. m.	5 "	Stockholder	By Imp. Strap	Col. John Crowell	700 P	107 "	8:10	Patsey Wallace, who was drawn after 1st heat	Savannah, Ga.	Jan. 29	6
Lady Nashville	b. m.	5 "	Stockholder	By Imp. Strap	Col. John Crowell	1000 P	109 "	7:51—7:58—8:10	Lady Morgan, Hickory John, Bowdark	Charleston, S. C	Feb. 17	32
Lady Morgan	ch. f.	4 "	John Richards.	By Im Expedition	Capt. Donald Rowe	800 P	97 "	8:00—7:56	Miss Medley, Lady Nashville, Hualpa	Augusta, Ga	Jan. 14	6
Laplander	ch. h.	6 "	Flagellator	Medora	John Frost	200	118 "		Paul Jones, Davy Crockett, Pompey, Venitian	Palmyra, Mo	Sept. 15	406
Laplander	ch. h.	6 "	Flagellator	Medora	John Frost	400	118 "	8:23—8:24	Henry Archy—track 35 yards over a mile	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 12	381
Marg Armistead	br. f.	4 "	Im. Apparition	By Ogle's Oscar	Col. John Heth	10,000 s	101 "	8:05—8:50	Admiral, in a match, who broke down in the 3d heat	Union Course, L. I.	May 3	92
Marg. Armistead	br. f.	4 "	Im. Apparition	By Ogle's Oscar	Col. John Heth	2500 ft			Received forfeit from Admiral, in a match, $5000 a-side	Fairfield, Va	Oct. 18	293
Mingo	b. h.	5 "	Eclipse	Bay Bett	Gen. C. Irvine	1000 P	114 "	7:57—8.16	Juliana, Veto—(Post Boy was entered, but did not start)	Union Course, L. I.	May 6	92
Mingo	b. h.	5 "	Eclipse	Bay Bett	Gen. C. Irvine	1000 P			*Walked over.* (Post Boy was entered, but did not start)	Union Course, L. I	Oc. 7	269
Mingo	b. h.	5 "	Eclipse	Bay Bett	Gen. C. Irvine	1000 P	110 "	8:25—8:36	Glorvina, Catherine Davis	Baltimore, Md.	Oct. 21	294
Miss Medley	gr. f.	4 "	Medley	By St. Tammany	Howard & Kenan	1000 P	97 "	7:50—7:50—8:02	American Citizen, Hickory John	Macon, Ga	March 24	61
Miss Medley	gr. m.	5 "	Medley	By St. Tammany	Howard & Kenan	800 P	107 "	7:56—8:01	Lady Nashville	Columbus, Ga	May 6	117
Nick Biddle	b. c.	4 "	Timoleon	By Whip	Wm. H. Minge	800 P	100 "	8:15—8:18—8:26	Mary Cottontail, [illegible] Heath, Mary Lea, Paul Jones, Billy Grumble, and b.c	Fairfield, Va	Oct. 21	293
Obeinna	b. f.	4 "	Telegraph	By Bagdad	H. Harris	500 P	97 "	8:12—8:30	Pilot, Lucy Gray, Master Burke, and gr. h. by Medley	Jackson, Tenn.	Sept. 30	389
Orazabo	ch. h.	5 "	Mons Tonson	By Contention	Carey Thompson	700 P	110 "	7:57—7:58—8:12	Experiment, Pythias, Spartacus, Prince George, Joshua	Kendall Course, Md	May 26	125
Philip	s. h.	5 "	Janus	By Trafalgar	Henry Macklin	1000 P	110 "	8:07—8:13—8:05	Westwood, Upton Heath, Spartacus, Sally Eubanks, Lobelia, Lake Erie, Pi-	Tree Hill, Va	May 12	109
Post Boy	ch. h.	5 "	Henry	Garland	Robt. Tillotson	1000 P	114 "	8:25—8:44	Henry Archy, Ironette, Veto, Milo. [zarro, Pembroke, Va. Timberlake, Alp	Union Course, L. I	June 4	132
Post Boy	ch. h.	5 "	Henry	Garland	Robt. Tillotson	1000 P	114 "	8:07—7:59	Mingo, Camsidell, Arbitrator	Trenton, N. J.	June 10	144
Prince George	b. c.	4 "	Industry	By Oscar	G. W. Duvall	500 P	100 "	8:00—8:07—8:12	Atalanta, Sir William, Gimcrack, Profit, Gold-Boy, Anne McKim	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Oct. 7	294
Red Maria	b. m.	5 "	Bertrand	By Pacolet	John G. Perry	10,000 s	100 "	8:25—8:35	Hard Heart, in a match—1st heat declared void by the Judges	Natchez, Miss.	March 1	45
Red Maria	b. m	6 "	Bertrand	By Pacolet	Col. Vance Johnston	1000 P	123 "	8:12—8.24—8:48	John Dawson, American Citizen.—Red Maria carried 8 lbs. extra	Mobile, Ala.	Nov. 16	342
Rodolph	b. h.	5 "	Archy Montorio	By Haxalls Moses	Burbridge & Dickey	10,000 s	118 "	8:56	Angora, in a match, " Tennessee vs. Kentucky "	Louisville, Ky	Sept. 21	260
Sarah Miller	gr. m.	5 "	Cherokee	By Whipster	Robt. Burbridge	600 P	107 "	8:03-8:10-8:31-8:31	Greyfoot, Jim Allen, Bucephalus	Lexington, Ky	Oct. 6	285
Spartacus	b. c.	4 "	Sir Charles	By Arab	O. P. Hare	700 P	100 "	8:15—9:51—8:15	Lobelia, Speculation, Peter Simple, Lake Erie, Eliza Clay	Newmarket, Va	May 5	100
Spartacus	b. c.	4 "	Sir Charles	By Arab	O. P. Hare	700 P	100 "	7:57—7:58—8:12	Experiment, Joshua, Pythias, Prince George, Orazabo	Kendall Course, Md	May 26	125
Sterling	ch. h.	5 "	Sir Charles	By Powhattan	W. W. Hurt	600 P	110 "	8:30—8:38—8:48	Obeinna	Memphis, Tenn	Nov. 4	389
Wacousta	br. c.	4 "	Imp. Leviathan	By Oscar	Kirkman & Dickenson	1000 P	97 "	8:13—8:12—8:24	Fanny Bell, Othello, Harkaway, a b. c. by Havoc, and a b. c. by Bertrand	Nashville, Tenn	Sept 29	277
Walter	b. c.	3 "	Eclipse	By Constitution	John C. Claiborne	400 P	86 "		*Walked over*	Halifax, Va	Oct. 13	334
Waterloo	br. c.	4 "	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo	Philo C. Bush	150 P	100 "	8:33—8:40—8:44	Effy, Wycomico, Plough-Boy, Charioteer	Wheeling, Va	July —	173
Waterloo	br. c.	4 "	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo	Philo C. Bush	800 P	100 "	8:22—8:30	Polly Hopkins, Orphan Boy, Laurie Todd, Woodford	Cleaveland, Ohio	Sept. 15	341
Waterloo	br. c.	4 "	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo	Philo C. Bush	300 P	110 "	8:40—8:15	Effy, and ch. h. by Henry. Waterloo took up 10 lbs. extra	Pittsburgh, Pa	Sept. 29	277
Wax-Light	ch. f.	4 "	Imp. Leviathan	Pigeon	James Jackson	750 P	97 "	10:15	Bay colt by Leviathan, distanced 1st heat (no contest)	Gallatin, Tenn	Sept. 16	278

Sporting Intelligence.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Hinda *vs.* **Linnett**, for $10,000, or *Mississippi* vs. *Louisiana*. Our special correspondent writes from New-Orleans, under date of 4th Feb., that Messrs. Claiborne and Wells have entered into engagements to run for an inside stake of $10,000, on the four mile day of the ensuing Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club Spring Meeting, commencing on the 1st day of March, on the Pharsalia Course:—

Col. Osmun Claiborne names his b. f. *Hinda*, by Sir Richard, dam by Rockingham, 4 yrs.
Mr. Thos. J. Wells names his ch. f. *Linnet* by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 4 yrs.

Hinda was bought for $4000, two years since, by Col. C., since which she has won three times the sum in stakes and purses. Linnet was bred by Jas. Jackson, Esq., of Ala., and sold for $3000. She has run seven races and lost but one—her first, of a single mile, when she was beaten eighteen inches, through the inattention of her rider. The two fillies are undoubtedly equal to anything wearing horsehair in the Union.

Match, $1000 a-side, *Tramp* vs. *Wingfoot.*—We learn that a match has been concluded, for $1000 a-side, mile heats, to come off on the 11th of March next, over the Attakapas Course, Franklin, La., between

Mr. Harding's gr. c. *Tramp*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill, own sis. to Eclipse, 3 ys.
Messrs. Porter and Smith's b. m. *Wingfoot*, by Thornton's Ratler, dam by Bedford. 5 yrs.

We make no doubt the *Tramp* here named, is the fine grey colt bred by our respected old friend, James Bathgate, Esq., of West Farms, near this city. If so, he was the winner of a colt's sweepstakes, of 10 subscribers, at the First Spring Meeting, May, 1836, on Long Island, when he beat *Manhattan* and *Borodino*, (winning the 1st and 3d heats) mile heats, in 1:53½—1:54½—1:55, with 90 lbs. on his back. Wingfoot is the joint property of the Hon. Alexander Porter and Dr. James Smith. We hear this match is likely to prove one of the most interesting ever run west of the Mississippi. Both nags are in fine condition, and are backed with great spirit, *even*, by their friends. If the *Wing-footed Ratler* does not put up this *Barefooted Tramp* to all he can do, the losers may well ask with the fair Capulet, " what's in a name?"

Dr. George Goodwyn, of Belfield, Va., has commenced training for the Spring campaign. He writes that he has no less than fourteen nags up—among them the clipper *Catherine Davis.*

Dr. G. in answer to an observation made by us relative to the meagre reports of the Tree Hill and Broad Rock Fall meetings, says that his ch. f. *Mary Blunt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs., received forfeit from six, in a Produce stake, two mile heats, at the Fall meeting, at Tree Hill. Among the nominations were Col. Wynn's (now Mr. J. C. Stevens,' of this city,) *Fanny Wyatt*, and Col. Johnson's *Whig*. Mary Blunt won the Post Stake the week previous, at the Broad Rock meeting; sub. $1000 each, ft. $250, two mile heats, beating four, and receiving forfeit from Fanny Wyatt and Martha Washington, both on the ground. Dr. G. has since disposed of *Mary Blunt* to Col. Wm. R. Johnson, of Chesterfield, near Petersburg, for *Six Thousand Dollars!* Here's a bit of encouragement for breeders, if they want it, which, as blood stock is selling even in these hard times, is not the case, by the bye. Here's a three year old filly sold for $6000. The same price, we hear, Col. Wynn declines for *Martha Washington*, another 3 yr. old, while Mr. Stevens requires time to make up his mind whether or no he will accept, from the West, an offer of $10,000 for *Fanny Wyatt!* That breeder must be a " regular old Shylock" who wishes for better encouragement.

Hickory John *vs.* **Miss Medley**, *once more!*—We learn from the " Herald," published at Columbus, Ga., that the Spring races over the Western Course, in the suburbs of that city, will come off early in the month of April. The purses will be handsome—$1000 for the race, 4 mile heats—in addition to which, says the Herald, from which we quote, " it has been agreed between the friends of *Hickory John* and *Miss Medley*, that in case the banter of Hickory John is not taken up by *Rodolph*, that an inside stake of $2000 each, will be made between Hickory John and Miss Medley, which stake will be open and free for any horse, mare or gelding, whose owner will come in for the same amount of stake, to be run agreeably to the rules of the Club, in such cases made and provided. This proposition is a liberal one, and will doubtless introduce to our turf many good 'uns; and we anticipate more sport at our coming races than has been afforded in the Southern States for a length of time."

☞ By the arrival from Liverpool, on Friday, of the ship Caledonia Brander, we hear that the *Manchester's* crew had mutinied, and the vessel was detained off Liverpool, *Priam* was on board.

☞ **Table of Winning Horses.**—To-day we give our annual list of American Winning Horses at *Four Miles*, for 1836, which will be followed by the winners of 3, 2, and 1 mile heats. We commence our tables with a new volume, that new subscribers may be furnished with all the winning horses of the previous year: a single volume of *The Spirit of the Times* thus puts them in possession of an *entire* American Racing Calendar for *two years*. The " folio" in the last column of the Table refers to that page of the paper in which a full report of the race is given. The *time* and *weights* given in several instances in the Table, look very like typographical blunders, but we believe they are " all right and no mistake." In summing up the amount of stakes won, the winner's stake is included.

Several Northern correspondents desire to be informed of imported *Skylark's* place of standing? Also, whether *Barefoot* goes to Kentucky or not. He is advertised in the Ky. papers to stand at the Oakland Course, near Louisville, by Lewis Shirley, Esq.

" *Coming Events cast their Shadows before.*"—A prominent Louisiana Turfman writes us from New-Orleans, under date of Jan. 30th, from which we make the following extract:—" Messrs. B. and H. of Alabama, and Mr. W. of Miss., [all breeders and turfmen of the right sort, and the owners of half a dozen 'cracks,"] have just left me after dining, when you may be assured all joined most cordially in drinking your health and success to the Spirit of the Times. * * * * * You need not be surprised to receive, ere long, for publication, a *Challenge from* Linnet *against the World*, to run here, four mile heats, between the 15th and 25th of April next, for *Twenty Thousand Dollars!*"

COLUMBIA (S.C.) PLATE RACE.

We have at length received (from a correspondent, to whom we are indebted for many tokens of regard) a perfect report of the race for the *Columbia Plate*, run on the last day of the recent Jockey Club meeting.

SATURDAY, Jan. 7, 1837.—Columbia, S. C. For a beautiful Service of Plate, value $400 entrance $100 each, Two mile heats. Weights: 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4 yrs. 102lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

Col. Wade Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 3 yrs.	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs.	2	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs.	4	3
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's s. f. *Mary Cooper*, by Childers, out of Lady Hunter, 4 yrs.	3	dis.

Time, 4:02—3:54. Won in hand, by the Own Sister to *Trifle*.

MOBILE TROTTING CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Club commenced on the 24th Jan., on the new course, but owing to the heavy state of the track the trotting was not so " bang up" as was anticipated. Our special reporter has sent us the following details:

Officers of the Mobile Trotting Club for 1837.

GEORGE DAVIES, Esq, PRESIDENT.

Vice Pres't, John K. Collins, Esq. *Recording Sec.*, R. R. Wilkins, Esq.
Corresponding Sec., J. Stewart, Esq.

TUESDAY, Jan, 24, 1837.—Purse $400, ent. $40, Three mile heats, under the saddle.

George Davies' gr. m. *Lady Slipper*	1	1
D. Stevenson's gr. h. *Rolla*	2	dr

Time, 3:47. Track very heavy.

Rolla was 'done' after running about 2½ miles, and the purse given to Lady Slipper.

THURSDAY, Jan. 26.—Purse $350, ent. $35, Two mile heats, in harness.

J. Hunt's b. h. *Onondaga Chief*	2	1	1
B. Kendrick's br. h. *Rocket*	1	2	2
Waters & Stephenson's gr. h. *Rolla*	pd. ft.		

Time, 6:46—6:46—6:39. Rocket the favorite.

Owing to the state of the weather and the track, the above race was postponed from Wednesday to Thursday. A large field of amateurs were in attendance, and the trot afforded fine sport, notwithstanding the heaviness of the track.

FRIDAY, Jan. 27.—Purse $250, ent. $25, Mile heats, under the saddle.

J. Zantz's br. h. *Rocket*	2	1
S. Kyle's b. h. *Traveller*	1	dis

Time, 3:37—3:13. Track very heavy.

SAME DAY.—Purse $235, (being the entrance money of the previous days) for Green Horses that never won a purse or match, over that amount; Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle.

S. Kyle's b m. *Lady Katharine*	1	1	1
J. Zantz's b. m. *Helen*	2	2	2

Time, 3:20—3:19—3:16. Track very heavy.

Immediately after this race the Club adjourned to their Room, where the members sat down to a capital dinner, at which it was resolved to give the cognomen of *Bascombe* to the Mobile Course. The future winners over " *The Bascombe Course*" were then pledged in flowing bumpers, and after a very pleasant and sociable evening, it was resolved that the Annual Spring Races over the new Course should commence on the first Tuesday of April next.

BRILLIANT MATCHES IN MISSISSIPPI.

Our special correspondent writes from New Orleans, giving us the result of the late brilliant matches run over the Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., in which Col. Claiborne, who won both, must have 'made a pile' for himself and friends.

SATURDAY, Jan. 28, 1837.—Pharsalia Course.—Natchez, Miss., Match, Two mile heats, $3000 a-side, h. ft. Weight, 100lbs on each.

Col. Osmun Claiborne's s. m. *Antelope*, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 6 yrs.	1	1
Maurice E. Boyles' gr. g. *Hard Heart*, by Mercury, out of Chuckaluck, 7 yrs.	2	dis

Time, 3:55—3:54.

This match created a great excitement throughout the West, and brought together a number of distinguished turfmen from the adjoining States, while the good people of Louisiana and Mississippi were very generally represented. Hard Heart was the favorite 2 to 1, Antelope having slightly lamed herself by stepping in a hole a few weeks previous. The first heat was severely contested, Antelope winning by a length. The 2d heat she won like open and shut, Hard Heart having declined in the 2d mile; at the finish he was 'no where.'

MONDAY, Jan. 30, 1837.—*Same Course.*—Match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, h. ft.—Weights: 100lbs on each.

Col. Osmun Claiborne's b. f. *Hinda*, by Sir Richard, dam by Rockingham, 3 yrs.	1	1
Maurice E. Boyles' ch. h. *Prince Talleyrand*, by Eclipse, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 8:34—8:46.

Prince Talleyrand (late Col. W. R. Johnson's, of Va., *Islander*) was unable to 'put up' the filly to her best stride. We trust soon to have a report of the forthcoming matches, and a description of the different stables congregated at Natchez, from the pen of 'A Young Turfman.'

LETTER FROM A LOUISIANA TURFMAN.

Blood Stock of Louisiana and Mississippi—Suggestions to owners of Imported Stallions—Prospects of the Turf in Louisiana—Match for $2000, at St. Francisville, *Arbaces* vs. *John Beasley*—Inadaptation of Weights—Spring Races—*Scarlet* and *Lauderdale's* Match—Note by the Editor, and Match, *Henrietta Van Buren* vs. *Mary Longford*.

Dear Sir, * * * * * * * St. Francisville, La., Jan. 26, 1837.

The Mississippians have greatly the advantage of us in the command of good horses. In the first place, they are before us some years in rearing good stock, and in the next, they have more ready and numerous channels of communication with breeders in other States. If Georgia and South Carolina would therefore but respond to the sympathies of latitude itself, we should hail the kindness.

The sports of the turf, in this State, for the last three or four years, have been conducted in a spirited way, and on a most liberal scale. Many of our most wealthy and intelligent planters are already engaged in rearing blood stock, and this they have to do at much expense, for as yet we have not one imported stallion to make a season in the State. It is to me a matter of some surprise that it has never as yet occurred to the owners of some of those fine horses recently imported, that good business might be done in a State possessing so much wealth, and among a population fond of the luxuries and enjoyments of life, almost to a fault. Such horses as *Zingance*, *Tranby*, or *Glencoe*, would make fine seasons in this State; but none but the best should be sent. The best horse which we have now is *Lauderdale*, and he, it must be admitted, is a fine horse; but there are many who would prefer to breed from imported horses of blood and performance. Either of the three I have mentioned, or others, such as *Fylde*, *Barefoot*, *Rowton*, or *Priam*, would have a full harem at the St. Francisville Course.—Perhaps this fact is not known.

Some matches and a sweepstakes have lately come off on our Course, the most interesting of which was the match between the owner of *John Beasley*, Mr. Fergus Duplantier, and Dr. Ira Smith and Judge Chinn, the owners of *Arbaces*, a Bertrand c. out of the dam of Multiflora, I believe; (query *Multiflora?*)—it was for $2000 aside, and came off on the 16th instant. John Beasley is a six year old, by Mercury out of Vanity. The owners of Arbaces have from the time their colt was put in training indulged the belief that they had a " good one;" and since the race with *Prospero*, have said and done enough to raise the nap of his owner; but he was wary and chary, not caring so much about the amount risqued, as the wretched infliction on his pride, as a turfite, that defeat might occasion. John Beasley too, was a favorite—had won laurels in many a good field—was a Creole, and, in short, a pet race horse. It was cruelty to tease his owner into a doubtful race, under such circumstances; but so it was: the match was made upon an agreement that John should carry 110lbs., and Arbaces 86lbs. On the day of the race the track was heavy, and when the horses uncovered, many pronounced John Beasley to be too high in condition; Arbaces was certainly in the best order. At the " tap of the drum" they went away, Arbaces leading to the turn, in making which John passed him on the outside, and from that till the last quarter of the two miles, he cut out the work for the colt; the rider of the latter as they came into the stretch for home made play, and a more severe contest I never witnessed than ensued between them to the stand. It was thought by many during the two rounds, from the apparently easy stride, and the handsome manner in which John cleared himself of the mud, that the colt would never be able to take the *cinque* of his neck—but he came in two feet ahead of the extended head of his competitor, and great was the disappointment, and not a little the suffering of sundry wiseacres (one I know particularly well) on the occasion. After the heat John shewed signs of being much amiss, in a swelled loin, and want of relief by perspiration. The colt, on the other hand, sweated freely, and before the time for starting in the second heat had cooled off in handsome style.

The odds were much in favor of the colt when they were called up at the second heat, and Arbaces had the advantage in the start of some thirty feet, which he kept for the first half mile, when John passed him, which he seemed to do without an effort: he then took his position about 20 feet ahead, which he steadily maintained to half way of the back-stretch in the second mile, where, after a smart struggle, he was locked, and beautifully reached the turn, passed by Arbaces, who then had it all his own way home. The first heat was made in 4:17½, and the second in 4:7.

Thus have the laurels been torn from the brows of John Beasley—a horse that all believed did honor to the State as an indigenous plant. In size, he is very little, if any, larger than the colt, whose proportions seem to be as well developed now as they will be at seven; but with equal weights he certainly could have beat the colt either heat at least 200 paces. This belief brings me to declare a conviction, long since formed in my mind, as to the inadaptation of weights according to existing rules of the turf, to the relative ages of horses. Nothing, in my opinion, is more unfair than the present tariff (if I may be allowed the expression) of weights for animals of different ages. It is all in favor of the vigor and elasticity of youth, or the spring-tide of life; a colt runs as such when he is actually a horse; for I maintain that a colt, actually four years old, running as a three, or one of five, running as a four, particularly the former, has enough of firmness of muscle and bone to enable him to perform at that age as well as at any other, while in regard to elasticity and suppleness, they are perhaps superior then to ever afterwards. A horse at four years old, running as a three, has all of the outward animal fully developed, and when put into training natural tendencies will always keep him improving; at that age he has acquired 40 per cent. in reference to his capacity for performance, while as respects a seven, running as a six year old, it cannot be more than 50. I have often heard it stated, and believe it to be a fact, that three year old fillies can endure as long, and run with as much speed as at any other age. How does it happen, unless they are firm in the grissle and solid in bone? As to the strength necessary to support weight, that we all know depends on the *particular* conformation of the animal, and not so much on the *nervous tissue* so peculiarly characteristic of the race-horse. The latter is certainly *sui generis* as to the qualities of his nature, and the proportions of his organization, differing about as much from the conostoga, in fibre and grain, as the locust does from cypress. There are thousands of race-horses, properly speaking, that is to say animals so constituted as to run any distance in good time, that cannot carry their weight after they are four, and perform with credit. What does it prove? Why, that all which we desire to see in a turf horse is attained—to wit, speed and bottom, but dissatisfied with the attainment of our object, we must also see him figure in the character of a bull or an elephant.

I am willing to concede that strength, or the power to sustain weight while in action, is a necessary ingredient in the constitution of the race-horse, but it is of secondary consideration to that of speed and bottom. In averaging the weights for horses of different ages, care should be had to the first two constituents, mainly, if it is to be expected that the animal shall figure on the turf more than two or three seasons. It is a preposterous notion, that a race-horse shall be made to carry 126 lbs. when aged; it is an imported prejudice, and like many other Anglo-mania notions, should be got rid of as soon as possible. Where one horse can carry that weight and run with a four year old entered as a three, supposing them to be equal in other respects, ninety-nine in a hundred will fail. It then comes to this, that we must give up the idea and practice of running horses till seven, or adapt the weights on a scale of fairer proportion to the ability of sustaining them at different ages. A three year old, entered as a two, should be permitted to carry a feather, or the lightest weight to be had; a three year old, about 83 lbs.; a four year old, about 92 lbs.; a five years, 100 lbs.; a a six 107, and aged, 112. With weights so adjusted, race-horse time, as also race-horse competition between animals where blood was pure, might always be confidently anticipated; whereas now, if a good horse at six or seven performs, we consider it rather the result of accident than otherwise.

But enough of this—our races in the Spring, at this Course, are fixed for the first Wednesday after the third Monday in April. The purses will be good, and the sport fine, unless that miserable system of *inside* stakes reduces competition, as it naturally tends to do, to two nags. Course-racing is one thing and match-racing another; but the practice of insides stakes makes a bastard business of it—it should be eschewed; and I commend it to your serious attention, for the practice is likely to ruin all our Jockey Club amusement.

I am sorry to hear that you have never received my account of the race between *Scarlet* and *Lauderdale*. I entrusted it to a rattlebrain of a fellow going to New-Orleans, who promised after reading it to send it on, and the chances are that he lost it or tore it up. With much regard,

I am, dear Sir, yours truly, A. H.

Note by the Editor.—We annex the following summary of the match detailed by our correspondent, and add the mere result of another match, full particulars of which and of the sweepstakes referred to by our friend A. H., we hope will be forwarded:—

MONDAY, Jan. 16, 1837.—St. Francisville Course, La. Match, $2000 a-side. Two mile heats.
Smith & Chinn's gr. c. *Arbaces*, by Bertrand, out of Multiflora, 3 yrs. 86 lbs.......... 1 1
Fergus Duplantier's b h. *John Beasley*, by Mercury out of Vanity, 6 yrs. 110lbs...... 2 2
Time, 4:17½—4:7. John Beasley carried 8 lbs. under his appropriate weight.

SATURDAY, Jan. 14. 1837.—*Same Course*. Match, $500 a-side. A single mile.
Robert Cammack's *Henrietta Van Buren*............................ 1
Samuel McKneely's *Mary Longford*.................................. 2

We need not say with every reader of A. H's letter, that we shall be gratified to hear from him frequently.

LETTER FROM A VIRGINIA BREEDER AND TURFMAN.

Cost of Cetus—Two year old Winners in England—Nominations for the Derby and Oaks, 1837 and 1838—Col. Waggener's Rattler, etc.

LAWRENCEVILLE, Va., Feb. 8th, 1837.

Mr. Editor,—It has been stated, in both your paper and the American Turf Register, if I remember right, that "*Cetus* was bought at a higher figure than any other horse ever imported into America!" This is *doubtless* a mistake. I do not know the exact sum Cetus cost, nor should I tell it to the public if I knew, but leave that to his owners. I have learned, however, from a friend, to whom Cetus had been repeatedly offered for the last two or three years, the price at which he could have been bought as late as the end of 1835—and the running of his colts (for he had colts on the turf, or engaged, in 1835 and 1836), the two last years considered, down to the time of his purchase, forbids the idea of his owner's asking a *higher* price. Knowing what he could have been bought for a few months before his purchase, and knowing that the performances of his colts had embraced the get of two years, I was able from these and other facts, to guess at his actual price, and I do not hesitate to say, that some *ten or more* of the imported horses cost *more money* than Cetus, and some five or six more cost about the same price. I do not, by any means, wish to disparage Cetus, but as the matter has been brought before the public, it is right that it should be correctly understood. I do not indeed consider the price of a horse *conclusive* evidence of his value, but when a horse's get have been engaged and performing for two years, as was the case with Cetus, for he commenced covering in 1832, the same year that *Zinganee* and others commenced, the *price* which is obtained for him ought to have, and will have, some weight. When a stallion has reached that stage, his future fortune and value can be pretty well guessed at. If he has had a reasonable number of good winners, his value is increased. And a contrary state of things produces an opposite effect on his value and price. Cetus has yet had no winner.

Looking over the Two year old winners in England last year, as published in the Turf Register, I find that there were 66 winners, the get of 40 horses. Of these—

Priam has	5 winners.	*Chateau Margaux*	1	Velocipede	1
Shakspeare	4	Emilius	2	The Colonel	3
Sultan	4	Partisan	2	Voltaire	3
Zingane e	3	Muley	2	Langar	2
Dr. Syntax	2	Defence	2	Laurel	2
Waverley	2	Camel	2	Filho	1

And some others one winner, but none more than one winner. It appears from this, that *Priam has more winners than any horse*, and that *Shakspeare and Sultan have the next greatest number.* I put down Parolles to Shakspeare, and there is little doubt of his being got by Shakspeare.

What is said in the January number of the American Turf Register, about "the best colts in England being nominated for the Derby, Oaks, and St Leger," is undoubtedly true in the main. But it often happens that a horse has several colts named in the St. Leger, and none in the Derby or Oaks, and conversely, for these nominations depend in some degree on the *location* of the horse. If the horse covers near Epsom, and his colts are promising, some of them will be named in the Derby and Oaks, which are run at Epsom; if near Doncaster, some of the best will be named for the St. Leger. But it often happens, especially in the case of a young stallion that covers at a distance from both these places, that his colts, though promising, are not named for any of these stakes. This is not the case, to the same extent, with a tried and approved stallion, for his colts are scattered over the kingdom. While, therefore, it is a compliment to a horse to have many colts or fillies named for these stakes, there is nothing against the character of a horse in the simple fact of his having few or none named for these races, for that may be caused by the distance and other reasons.

I have read the nominations for the Derby and Oaks, of 1837 and 1838. Those for the St. Leger are not yet known, even for 1837.

For the Derby of 1837, there are 133 nominations, the get of 59 horses. Of these—

Emilius	has	6	The Colonel	has	2
Sultan	"	10	Jerry	"	1
Priam	"	10	Velocipede	"	4
Shakspeare	"	3	Langar	"	4
Tranby	"	2	Camel	"	5
Cetus	"	3	Picton	"	1
Rowton	"	1	Tramp	"	4
Lottery	"	1	Partisan	"	2
Muley	"	8	etc. etc.		

Rowton was a private stallion in 1833. The colts of Cetus are all named by Sir Mark Wood, his late owner. Most of Muley's colts are named by Mr. Nowell, his owner, previous to his annual sale of yearlings.

For the Oaks of 1837, there are 93 nominations, the get of 43 horses. Of these—

Priam	has	9	Camel	has	4	Partisan	has	2
Emilius	"	4	Reveller	"	5	Langar	"	1
Sultan	"	3	Muley	"	4	Velocipede	"	3
Shakspeare	"	3	Jerry	"	1	Picton	"	1
The Colonel	"	6	Tramp	"	3	&c. &c.		

For the Derby of 1838 there are 135 nominations, the get of 50 horses. Of these—

Emilius	has	1	*Tranby*	has	2	Partisan	has	9
Sultan	"	5	*Emancipation*	"	2	Langar	"	2
Priam	"	5	*Cetus*	"	2	Velocipede	"	3
Zinganee	"	5	*Flexible*	"	2	Camel	"	1
Margrave	"	4	*Lapdog*	"	1	Reveller	"	2
Chateau Margaux	"	3	Tramp	"	1	Muley	"	10
Rowton	"	3	etc.			etc.		

For the Oaks of 1838 there are 102 nominations, the get of 54 horses. Of these—

Emilius	has	3	*Rowton*	has	3	Velocipede	has	0
Sultan	"	5	*Zinganee*	"	1	Camel	"	5
Priam	"	4	*Tranby*	"	2	Muley	"	5
Emancipation	"	1	*Lapdog*	"	1	Picton	"	2
Margrave	"	2	Partisan	"	7	Reveller	"	5
Shakspeare	"	1	Langar	"	1	The Colonel	"	4
Chateau Margaux	"	2	Tramp	"	2	Jerry	"	0

I have mentioned the number of each of the imported horses, and of some few of the most popular stallions now in England, or that have lately died there.

Have you read the account of *Ratler* in the Feb. No. of the Turf Register? Did you ever meet with Major Stevens? I consider him the very prince of dwarfs. The Major told me once he was "*a hell of a fellow among the girls.*" Borrowing the Major's expression, I should say that Rattler was a hell of a horse for "throwing off, and staving out his plates." What do you think of breeding *cavalry horses* by Rattler? Would not a troop of *ssch like, rough shod*, make sad havoc amongst an enemy, by charging on them full speed, and *discharging their shoes* on their enemy as they went? D. Q.

The Stud Book.

Pedigrees in full of MINGO,—Imp. CLIFFDEN,—Imp. ECLIPSE,—OLD POST BOY,—EAGLE,—with a description of the *Cliffden Mare*,—her *Produce*,—with explanatory remarks upon the evidences of the purity of her blood, etc., by Gen. C. IRVINE, U. S. A., Philadelphia.

Extracts from letters from Gen. C. IRVINE, to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

"For many years after I owned *The Cliffden Mare*, (the grandam of *Mingo*,) all my sporting friends were fully satisfied of the genuineness of her pedigree and blood. Recent inquiries, you say, are raised as to Mingo's pedigree. It is very well known that for many years at the beginning of the present century, when racing was at a low ebb, and in the hands of jockies, who drove gentlemen from the Turf for a time, that the old school breeders of Virginia and Maryland neglected their records, while they preserved the purity of their blood. Hence the impracticability of tracing to remote ancestry the pedigrees of some of our most famous turf and stock horses within the past few years, as you well know, such as *Duroc*, *Sir Charles*, &c. As regards the Cliffden Mare, (foaled in 1809,) I will embody some extracts of letters, recently received from my friends, in addition to what has been published in the Turf Register.

In a letter from JUDGE DUVALL, late of the Supreme Court of the U. S., dated 24th of Feb., 1836, to C. Irvine, he states:—

"Referring to the *Turf Register*, I find there are some unimportant errors in relation to her" (the Cliffden mare). "She was bred by *Thomas* (not Isaac) Duckett; owned by my son, not by me; and was sold by James Wilson, formerly my overseer, to Gen. GIBSON. Wilson bought her of my son. Her dam was by Mr. Hall's *Spot* (not Tom). Spot was by his imported horse Eclipse, (son of O'Kelly's famous Eclipse,) out of his imported mare; her grandam by an Arabian. Dr. Marshall's horse Hyder Ally was the only horse of the Arabian blood then covering in the country. Hence it has been said that her grandam was by Hyder Ally. He was by Lindsay's imported Arabian, and was thorough-bred. Dr. Duckett, son of the late Thomas Duckett, informed me that he could give no further account of the pedigree of the Cliffden mare; that his father had kept no entry or memorandum respecting her, or any other, of the horses which he bred. Mr. Duckett bought the grandam of the Cliffden mare of Mr. Joseph Cawman, now deceased, who told him she was by an Arabian. Mr. Cawman was a man of unblemished character.

"Conversing with the late William Bowie on the subject of the pedigree of the Cliffden mare, he told me at different times, that he knew of his own knowledge that she was a full bred mare. He was a man of strict honor and integrity, and had an opportunity of knowing. He married a niece of Thomas Duckett, was brother-in-law of Isaac Duckett, and lived within a few miles of both. His father, Walter Bowie, was at the same time a breeder of race horses, and William himself was owner of blood stock. Having an intimate acquaintance with all these characters, in my opinion there is no room left to doubt the genuineness of the blood of the Cliffden mare. I have no doubt of it. After the positive manner of William Bowie, no one who knew him would doubt it. His testimony would establish the fact of her being full bred in any court of justice,—I am fully persuaded that she was thorough-bred. *Signed*, G. DUVALL."

In another letter from Judge Duvall to C. Irvine, dated Marietta, April 27th, 1836, he says:—

"My reply to your last letter has been delayed for the purpose of affording an opportunity to learn something from Mr. Cawman, son of the gentleman mentioned in my last. I sent a messenger to him, but he could not give any information on the subject. In fact, he is too young to speak with certainty on the occasion, unless from book or memorandum; and he says that no book or memorandum was preserved. Further testimony seems to be unattainable. That which has been already given, ought to satisfy any reasonable man that the Cliffden mare was full bred. The dam of Post Boy may have been the grandam of the Cliffden mare, but the ground for such an inference is not strong, but it is very strong that her grandam was by Hyder Ally, or by his sire the imported L. Arabian—no other Arabian ever stood in the county.

"I recollect very little about Mr. Hall's horse Spot, except that he was a bay, with a dark spot. I have understood that he was in training at four years old, but never ran. The spot furnished his name.—Signed, G. Duvall."

Extract of a letter from Gen. GEORGE GIBSON, of Washington, dated March 4th, 1836, to C. Irvine:—

"Mr. Tench Ringgold was here an hour since. Mr. Cawman, mentioned by Judge Duvall, was his relative, and nephew of Samuel Galloway, Esq., who bred fine horses, lived near Mr. Galloway's. Mr. Ringgold believes Mr. Cawman bred the dam of old Post Boy.—See Turf Register, vol. iii. p. 592 for Post Boy. May not Mingo be a relation of Post Boy's dam?—Signed, G. G."

Gen. Gibson writes again, on the 15th of April following, enclosing Old *Post Boy's* pedigree:—

"The enclosed may be of use to you. Is it not strange that Mr. L. should have come to the same opinion as that expressed by Mr. Ringgold and others?"

Extract of a letter from NATHAN LUFBOROUGH, Esq., an amateur and breeder of turf nags, to Gen. Gibson, dated Grassland, April 13th, 1836:—

"More than thirty years ago, the late Gen. CHARLES RIDGELEY gave me the enclosed pedigree of his famous horse *Post Boy*, which was indorsed by me at the time, and filed away. I send it to you to enable you to ascertain whether the Cliffden mare of Gen. C. Irvine and Post Boy do not trace back to the same ancestry. Having no use for the pedigree now, you can keep it. You will find, on investigation, that the Cliffden mare was bred by Dr. Duckett, now living, I believe, and not by the late Isaac Duckett, as you supposed.—Signed, Nathan Lufborough."

I annex a copy of the pedigrees of *Post Boy*, referred to by Mr. Lufborough:—

Pedigree of Post Boy.

"*Post Boy* was got by Gabriel, his dam by Hyder Ally, his grandam by the old grey Arabian, his great grandam (bought of Samuel Galloway, Esq.,) by Ariel, his great great grandam by Othello, his great great great grandam by old Spark, out of Miss Colville, a mare imported by Col. Colville, of Virginia."

"I hereby certify that the pedigree above, of the mare bought of my brother, is to the best of my belief accurate and true. JOS. GALLOWAY."

(True extract, EDW. HALL.) C. I.

Judge Duvall, late of the Supreme Court of the United States, knew the history and value of all the fine horses of Maryland, of former times, (and particularly those of his neighbors, the Ducketts, the Cawmans, and Bowies.) He purchased the *Cliffden* mare on her trial race at three years old, as a thorough-bred stock mare. This was just before the commencement of the late war, when the attention to breeding horses for the turf was interrupted generally throughout the country, and his son, Capt. DUVALL, of the army, used her as a saddle nag several years. She afterwards produced the dam of *Argyle*, and was then sold to Judge Duvall's overseer, who also knew her history, and who took her to Virginia, and put her to Mr. Randolph's *Gracchus*, and when with foal by him, was purchased for me by a friend in Washington, who was fully assured at the time of her being thorough-bred by Judge Duvall and Dr. Thornton. That foal died. It is well known to all sportsmen of that part of the country, that the gentlemen were careless about requiring and giving detailed pedigrees. The stock of certain gentlemen, however, were known to be genuine, and a nag reputed so by such men was sufficient for any sportsman who knew them.—Mr. Bowie knew her to be a full-bred mare. Mr. Cawman bred the grandam of the Cliffden mare, and a relation of Mr. C.'s thinks he also bred the dam of *Old* Post Boy. It is therefore inferred that Post Boy and Mingo trace to the same ancestry. A proof not to be doubted in relation to *Mingo* is, that he has never lost a race when he was in good condition, and has beaten *Post Boy* in better time than he, Post Boy, has ever made, in a three mile heat. All the produce of the Cliffden mare, that have been tried, proved themselves to have both foot and bottom.

Philadelphia, Feb. 6th, 1837. C. IRVINE.

Pedigree of Mingo.

Mingo was bred by Gen. C. IRVINE. He was foaled on the farm of Josiah Garratt, of Chester county, Penn., nineteen miles west of Philadelphia, on the 21st of March, 1831. Mingo is of a rich bay color, with a coat like satin, has a fine full star, no other white; mane, tail, and legs coal black; feet tough and well formed; his form is faultless, and his action is very superior. In height, Mingo is *over* 15 hands 3 inches, is admirably proportioned, and strong at all points, with abundance of bone, muscle, and sinew. He is very healthy, and a great feeder.

Mingo was got by American Eclipse, his dam, Bay Bett, (also bred by Gen. Irvine,) was got by Dr. Thornton's Rattler, (he by Sir Archie); his grandam—the Cliffden mare—was got by Dr. Thornton's imported Cliffden; his great grandam was by Hall's Spot, (he by Hall's imported Eclipse, out of his thorough-bred imported mare); his great great grandam was by Hyder Ally, (he by Lindsay's Arabian.) G. DUVALL.

Pedigree of Cliffden.

Cliffden, a bay horse, was imported by the late Dr. William Thornton, of Washington, and was bred by the Earl of Derby, and sold when a colt to Sir John Lade for 500 guineas, who ran him in 1792, in which year he won ten races out of twelve. He was rode twice by Sir John Lade, and once by Lord Barrymore—one of which was the celebrated four mile race against Dragon, who was considered to be the strongest horse of his day in England.

Cliffden was got by Alfred, out of an own sister to the Duke of Queensbury's b. h. Mulberry; she was got by Florizel, (sire of imported Diomed,) out of a Matchem mare belonging to Sir James Pennyman. Alfred was by Matchem, out of a Snap mare; her dam by the Cullen Arabian; Grisewood's Lady Thigh, by Partner; Greyhound, who was out of the Chillaby Barb, out of a natural Barb mare.

December 1st, 1792, furnished by William Thornton.

Pedigree of Imported Eclipse.

Eclipse was imported into America by Richard B. Hall, of Maryland. Eclipse (Sir John Shelly's sorrel colt) was got by O'Kelly's famous running horse Eclipse, and bred by Sir John Shelly; his dam, Phebe, was full sister to Apollo; Phebe was got by Regulus, her dam by Cottingham, her grandam by Snake, her great grandam by Lord Carlisle's Turk.

This horse won several plates and matches.

Feb. 16th, 1784. Signed, Richard Tattersall.

Eclipse and *Ratler* are too well known in the United States to require any description of them here. C. I.

Extract of another letter from GEN. IRVINE:—

I redeem my pledge to-day in part by sending the pedigree of Mingo. I have been thus particular, and prolix, I fear, you will think me too, apprehending it may be carped at by fault-finding gentry, such as your would-be correspondent, and from a desire to place in your hands, to be used how and when you may deem it proper to do so, evidence of the purity of Mingo's blood, that will not be questioned by honorable men, and as Judge Duvall has said, would be sufficient to establish the fact in any court of justice. How much more satisfactory will such evidence be to true men, than many of the made up detailed pedigrees of the present times, that are seasoned to suit the public palate. The pedigree, and the assurances of the purity of the blood of the Cliffden mare, considering the sources whence they come, aided by the performances of the horse, and those of his very near relatives, *Argyle* and *St. George*, will be all sufficient for any reasonable man.

The Cliffden mare was purchased for me at private sale, and of Wilson, as Judge D. states, but not by Gen. Gibson;—Gen. ——— bought her for me, but I do not wish to use his name publicly. He obtained shortly after the purchase was made, a pedigree from Judge D., who he met in a bookstore in Washington, given from memory, and in pencil, which he transmitted to me, and from which I got up that which I had published in the Turf Register. I put the original away so carefully that I have not been able to lay my hand upon it lately. The *discrepancies* between it and the last given by Judge D. are *unimportant*; still there are men who may *affect* to consided them of moment; that in relation to the misnomer of the christian name, may have been *my* mistake, because I knew Isaac Duckett well, by character, as a sportsman, and successful racer and breeder, and may have supposed the error originated with Judge D. As to the substitution of *Tom* for *Spot*, I think the error belonged to the Judge. Be this as it may, it is really of not the slightest consequence, seeing that if the breeder had *two* horses so named, they were own brothers.

I will give you a few additional explanatory remarks upon the letters and pedigree, because I am of opinion with you, that *Mingo* is decidedly the best of Eclipse's get, (derived as much, by the way, from his dam as from his sire,) and will prove it, if he has not already done so, by his future performances on the turf, which will be such, in my opinion, as will place him at the head of American horses. Never was his condition and powers equal to what they now are, and if he keeps as he is, let *Miss Fanny* look to it; but this is a digression.

Again, I have several fillies and colts of the same family. But to the pedigree where it concludes, "her dam, (Cliffden's) by an Arabian." Now, I should draw a conclusion different from that drawn by the Judge. Hyder Ally was got by an Arabian, but is not an Arabian himself. I am therefore of the opinion that the grandam of the Cliffden mare was by *Lindsay's Arabian*, or that like Post Boy, if the *grandam* was by Hyder Ally, the *great grandam* was by Lindsay's Arabian. I will, however, stick to the pedigree given by the Judge, as far as it goes; it is good enough for any horse, to my notion. Hyder Ally was one of the very best bred horses in America. Your fault-finding correspondent was correct in one respect: "Mr. Duckett's books exhibited no entry or record of the Cliffden mare beyond the grandam," for the best reason in the world, he kept or left no books; this I was before informed of. He left some loose scraps of papers which fell into the hands of a friend of mine at Washington. Mr. Duckett bought the grandam of the Cliffden mare from Mr. Joseph Cawman, *nephew* of Mr. Samuel Galloway, and who, from the belief of Mr. Ringgold, bred the dam of Post Boy. The Galloways were breeders and owners of the most celebrated turf horses in America. Think you that their nephew would have bred and passed off upon his neighbor a cold blooded for a thorough-bred mare? or that Duckett, who was an experienced breeder, would not have fully satisfied himself of the purity of her blood, seeing that his object was to breed for the turf? But Judge Duvall knew Cawman intimately, and he testifies to his honorable character.

Mr. William Bowie knew the Cliffden mare to be thorough-bred *from his own knowledge*, and he was a high minded, *honorable* man, and had the means of *knowing*.

In Judge D.'s second letter he says, "the inference is very strong that her grandam (Cliffden's) was by Hyder Ally, or by his sire, the imported Arabian, (Lindsay's); that no other *Arabian* ever stood in the county." From all which my conclusion is, that she was by Lindsay's Arabian.

I had requested Judge D. to give me a particular description of *Spot*, and to tell me all he knew of him. One of my motives for this request was, that I have a filly out of *Bay Bett*, Mingo's dam, that is very promising, and who has a most singular, irregular white spot on the thigh, nearly 12 inches long, and 4 broad. This filly met with an accident last summer, by which she was lamed, or she would have been trained for the coming Spring races. She is now believed to be well, and I hope to exhibit her on the turf next Fall.

Mr. Lufborougn is right in regard to Isaac Duckett not being the breeder of the Cliffden mare, but is in error when he states that she was bred by Dr. D.—she was bred by the father of the latter.

The *Cliffden mare* was of a deep bay color, having a star, and no other white; mane, tail, and legs as black as a coal. Her form was faultless; legs clean, flat, sinewy, and decidedly the firmest and most solid I ever saw; feet as tough as whalebone, clean bony head, small, well set ears, with uncommonly fine eyes. She was about 14 hands high, of indomitable spirit, fine action, and, in short, was a true Arabian in all respects. Bay Bett, having better size, being a little over 15 hands high, bears a close resemblance to her dam in every respect. She cannot be surpassed for beauty, form, and action. At 4 years old I had her trained for a short time, intending her for a brood mare, to satisfy myself that she possessed foot and game. She proved to have both in an eminent degree, for with a short and very imperfect training, she beat quite handily, in two or three races, good nags that were well trained, and had proved themselves to be good runners. She was then put to breeding.

She missed to *Serab*, who got no foals in this country.

Produced *Mingo*, by Eclipse.

The *Spot*, filly, now rising 4 years old, by Gen. Jackson's Bolivar, the sire of the celebrated mare *Bolivia*, (Col. Crowell's).

A bay filly, rising 2 years old, by Hunt's Eagle, owned for several years past by me, full brother to the celebrated running mare *Roxana*.

A chesnut colt, by Busiris, rising one year old, and is now with foal again by *Busiris*.

These are all exceedingly promising.

Pedigree of Eagle.

Eagle was got by old Sir Solomon, his dam by imported Honest John, (he by Sir Peter Teazle); his dam Zelipha, by old Messenger; her dam by imported Bay Richmond, then tracing up to Wildair, Cub, &c. He was bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey, and is of the same family on the dam's side as Ratler, Sumpter, Flirtilla, and Childers. Eagle was never trained.

Very respectfully yours, C. IRVINE.

BLOOD STOCK OF GOV. SPRIGG, of Maryland.

Northampton Farm, Feb. 6th, 1837.

Sir,—From the repeated invitations given in your paper, (the Spirit of the Times,) I have been encouraged to follow the example of others, by forwarding to your polite attention the following list of stock for insertion in the forthcoming Stud Book, and have the honor to remain

Yours, with the highest respect, Saml. Sprigg.

Wm. T. Porter, Esq. Near Bladensburgh, Prince Geo. Co., Md.

No. 1. *Bonnie*, (chesnut mare,) 13 years old Spring of 1837, by Northampton, and out of Singe-Cat—Northampton, by Ogle's, (alias) Tayloe's *Oscar*, and out of Jane Lownds—Singe-Cat, by Lufborough's Napoleon, and out of a Spread Eagle mare.

PRODUCE.

Bonnie Lassie, (chesnut,) 6 years old Spring of 1837.

Hortensius, (bay gelding,) 5 years old, by Industry.

Hortensia, (bay,) 4 years old, by Sussex.

Charon, (bay colt,) 2 years old Spring of 1837, by Astyanax.

In foal now to *Industry*.

No. 2. *Bonnie Lassie*, out of No. 1, by Forrester, he by Young Florizel, out of Columbia—Columbia out of Selima the 3d, by Ogle's Oscar, Young Florizel by Ball's Florizel, out of Fair Maid, she by First Consul, and out of Jane Lownds.

PRODUCE.

Zabirna, (chesnut,) 2 years this Spring, by Duvall's Napoleon, he out of Thistle, (dam of Argyle,) and by Marylander.

Fabius, (chesnut,) year old, by Astyanax.

In foal to *Hotspur*.

No. 3. *Lady Telegraph*, (bay,) 21 years old Spring of 1837, by Telegraph, and out of Fair Maid. Telegraph by Spread Eagle, dam Janet, Fair Maid by Bond's First Consul, dam Jane Lownds.

PRODUCE.

Violetta Lansdale, (chesnut,) 2 years old Spring of 1837, by Oscar Junior.

No. 4. *Gray Bel*, 20 years old, by Thornton & Lear's Arabarb, and out of Fair Maid.

PRODUCE.

Verbena, (chesnut,) 2 years old Spring of 1837, by Duvall's Napoleon.

Trinculus, (bay,) year old, by Astyanax.

No. 5. *Nancy Norwood*, (bay,) 13 years old Spring of 1837, by Winn's, (alias) Thornton's Ratler, dam by Norwood's Bonaparte, out of a double crossed Medley mare.

PRODUCE.

Brown colt by Ratler, 8 years old Spring of 1837, parted with to General W. Jones.

Atalanta, (bay,) 5 yrs. old Spring of 1837, by *Industry*, sold to Mr. Branch for $3500.

Camilla, (bay,) 4 years old, by Sussex.

Mary Queen of Scots, by Oscar Junior, dead.

Maid of Northampton, (brown,) 1 year old Spring of 1837, by Autocrat.

In foal to *Hotspur*. Saml. Sprigg.

The Ring.

Birmingham Fancy.—Christmas week has always been a pugnacious one in the hardware village. Two "mills" were to have taken place on Tuesday, but one was stopped by the interference of "the powers that be." It was that between Gallit and Betts, who were to have fought for £10 a-side. Gallitt was, however, "nabbed" the day before, and carried to Moore-street, where he was bound over to keep the peace for twelve months. An attempt was made to spoil the second, between Bill Perry and Ben Spilsbury, also for £10 a-side, but the "trap" was not sufficiently awake, and "the office" being given, the men were "non est inventus" when sought. On Tuesday morning they proceeded with lots of their admirers to Oldbury, six miles on the Dudley road, and the ring was formed in a field a short distance from Spring Cottage, the head-quarters of the principals. Perry was attended by Green and Appleby. Spilsbury had the polite attention of Jack Simmons and a stranger. Nineteen rounds were fought in gallant style, Perry having the best of it throughout, and punishing his man most severely. Spilsbury fought with great game, but he was altogether outgeneralled. Perry was little the worse for wear, and at Bob Watson's, in the evening, received the "well-deserved end of his labors," in the shape of "the rowdy."—On the next day Ben Payne and Harry Parish fought for a similar stake at the same place. Fifty rounds were fought in one hour and fifty-eight seconds. Give and take was the motto, and both gave and took enough to satisfy any moderate appetite. Payne was the winner; and it is due to say, that in this as well as in the former contest, the whole affair was conducted in the fairest and most manly way.

We regret to hear of the shindy between "the Russian Whip," alias "the Autrocrat's Coachman," of Birmingham, and "Lord Clonmel." The Russian may be as fast as "a greyhound," but he is as rough as "a bear," and "Noble Lords" do not tamely submit to impertinence. We would advise the Russian, if he does not intend to make a "blackguard" of himself, to "stow magging," and not provoke persons who may give him the "go bye" at a fair trot, and who are always ready to give him a chance. Some people are told to "soap their noses." he had better tie his "castor" on his pimple, lest it may get "blown off" by those he attempts to "blow up."

Deaf Burke in America.—"The Deaf-un" is astonishing the weak nerves of the Yankees; for, finding he was unable to meet a match in his own peculiar "profession," he has "turned his hands" to other things, and we find him announced in a flaming placard not only as exhibiting the art of self-defence at Conklin's Hall, New York, but, in the following terms, as an actor in a more classic sphere:—"Mr. Burke will make his first appearance as the Venetian Statue, which he will exhibit on a pedestal, with appropriate change of figure, attitude and expression. The arrangement is made in order to convey to the classical taste of artists, in an efficient manner, a series of beautiful compositions of Ancient Sculpture. The following is the order of the portraitures:—1. Hercules struggling with the Nemean lion—in five attitudes. 2. Achilles throwing the discus, or quoit—in two attitudes. 3. The slave Emoleur, the grinder, sharpening his knife while overhearing the conspirators. 4. Two positions of the Athletic Combatant, or fighting Gladiator. 5. Samson slaying the Philistines with the jaw-bone. 6. The African alarmed at the thunder. 7. Ajax defying the lightning. 8. Romulus, from David's picture of the Sabines. 9. Remus's defence, from the same. 10. Cain slaying his brother Abel. 11. Samson lifting the gates of Gaza. 12. The whole to conclude with the five celebrated positions of the Dying Gladiator."—"The Deaf-un," it would seem, is to Jonathan what Jim Crow is to John Bull. Bell's Life in London.

We regret to hear that a Pottery "Cove," who was mounted on the omnibus with the Birmingham junta, met with an accident on coming out under the gateway of the White Hart Inn, at Stratford upon-Avon, on his return home. He neglected to stoop his head sufficiently low, and left his scalp behind, much to the derangement of his locks. He was unable to proceed, and remained under the care of Molyneux, the black, who quaintly observed, "Massa Buckra neber want small toot comb again."

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE FOLLOWING STAKES AND MATCHES to be run over the *Union Course* are *CLOSED*. January, 1837.

SPRING, 1837—Match, mile heats, one fortnight before the 1st Spring meeting, 1837, between Mr. John C. Stevens' colt, by Henry, out of Janette, and Capt. Stockton's colt, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

First Meeting, Spring, 1837, for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robert Tillotson names ch c, by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
2. R. L. Stevens names produce of Betsy Ransom, by Henry.
3. Do. names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
4. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress, by Eclipse.
5. Do. names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Henry.
7. Do. names produce of Romp, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Sir Charles.
9. Do. names produce of Monmouth's dam, by Dashall.
10. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Sally Slouch.
11. I. S. Snedecor names c. by Andrew, dam Vandeveer's Pacolet mare.
12. Wm. Jones names a Lovell colt out of Eleanor.
13. T. Pearsall names a colt by Flying Childers, dam Gulnare.
14. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, dam Phillis, full sister to Gohanna.
15. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Sir Charles.
16. John Drew names Cornelia, by Andrew, dam Filho mare.
17. Samuel Laird names s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, dam Farmer's Damsel.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton names Imp. b f Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Charlotte Temple, by Lance.
3. Robert Tillotson names ch c by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
5. R. F. Stockton names b f by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam.
6. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.
7. Samuel Neill names c by Henry, out of Garland (brother to Post Boy).

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 4 year olds. Entrance $1000, ft. $250.

1. Wade Hampton names ch f Charlotte Russe, full sister to Trifle
2. John C. Stevens names Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.
3. Also Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
4. R. F. Stockton names gr c Bergen, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace.
5. Also Imp. c Langford, by Starch, out of Peri.
6. R. L. Stevens names Mortimer, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar.

FALL, 1837,—First Meeting.—Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich and Andrew.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.
3. J. Bathgate names produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Henry.
5. Also " " of Romp and Henry.
6. Robt Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Henry.
7. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Sir Charles.
8. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher and Andrew.
9. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis and Eclipse.
10. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare and Childers.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier.

SPRING, 1838—First Meeting—3 year olds, Mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Jemima, by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Betsey Richards, by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur names produce of Polly Jones, by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Eclipse.
9. Also produce of Charlotte Pace, by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Reality, by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig names produce of Bonnets of Blue, by Eclipse.
12 Also produce of Kate Kearney, by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold names produce of Arietta, by Eclipse or Medley.
14. John Heth names produce of Screamer, by Luzborough.
15. Also produce of Annette, by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla, by Luzborough.
17 Also produce of Isabella, by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge names produce of dam of Mazeppa, by May Day
20. Robt. Randolph names produce of Minge's Bluster mare, by Forty Four.
21 W. R. Johnson names produce of dam of Charles Kemble, by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman names produce of dam of Trifle, by Andrew.
23. J. M Botts names produce of dam of Rosalie Somers, by Gohanna.
24 Also produce of dam of Rolla, by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
28 James S. Garrison names produce of Lady La Grange, by Luzborough.
29. Also produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon.
30. Also produce of dam of Zinganee, by Ivanhoe.
31 Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by (imported) Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden names produce of dam of Bachelor, by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Eclipse.
34. Samuel Laird names produce of Farmer's Damsel, by Henry.
35. Also produce of Lady Hamlet, by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.
37. Also produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.
38. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver names produce of Patsey Calbert, by Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedecor names produce of Grasshopper, by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens names produce of English mare Isabel, by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones names produce of Princess, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance, $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Oscar mare and Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Janette and Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. Crickett, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
7. Also produce of Medora and Eclipse.
8 J. Vansicler names produce of Lady Richmond and Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names ch c by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey,
10. Also ch f by Powhattan, out of Blanche.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names Saracen, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 yrs old, Mile heats. Entrance $200, forfeit $50.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vansicler names produce of Rotten Apples, by Simon
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.

FALL, 1838—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda by Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
3. Also produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Fall, 1838—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $200, forfeit $50.

1. Robt L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.

SPRING, 1839—First meeting, Match, mile heats, between Mr. Tillotson's filly by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones, and Mr. J. C. Stevens' colt by Henry, out of Romp.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, mile heats, between Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' colt, by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins, and Mr. Tillotson's colt, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Medoc.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—A match, mile heats, between the produce of Garland, by Barefoot, and the produce of Empress, by Gohanna, (Mr. Neill and Mr. Hamlin).

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
3. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
5. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
7. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie and Shark.
9. Also produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. J. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
11. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old; the second in the race to receive back stakes: Mile heats, entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

1. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4 Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, Mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L Stevens names produce of Meg Dodds and Shark
5. Also produce of Celeste's Sister and Richard.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, Mile heats, between the colts of Col. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Robt L. Stevens, of New York.

FALL, 1839—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill, by Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria, by Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Shark.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Shark.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Terror.

SPRING, 1840—First Meeting—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names produce of Bianca, by Trustee.
2. Also produce of Imp. Lady Mostyn, by Trustee.
3. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Henry.
4. Robt L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Trustee.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Trustee.
6. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Romp, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1840—Three years old, Mile heats; the 2d in the last heat to receive back stake, unless one shall win a heat and not be distanced; entrance $1000, ft. $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. P. Corbin names produce of Preston's dam, by Star.
2. S. Mallory names produce of Caroline James, by Eclipse.
3. J. M. Selden names produce of Florida.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Floranthe, by Henry.
5. Also produce of Black Maria, by Henry.
6. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Geranium, by Barefoot.
8. B. B. Seaman names produce of Agnes, by Barefoot.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Trifle, by Star.
10. W. Livingston names produce of Alice Grey, by Tonson.
11. Also produce of Jemima, by Barefoot.
12. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Barefoot.
13. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
14. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Trustee.
15. Also produce of Powancey, by Trustee.
16. Also produce of Monmouth's dam, by Trustee.
17. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones, by Barefoot.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Plenipo'.
19. Also produce of Lalla Rookh, by Tranby.
20. J. W. Seaman names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Henry.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary N. Y. Jockey Club.

New York, January 5, 1837. [J7]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the first of July. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the dam of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D.I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21]

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l*., and 600*l*. at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse Trustee, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—Powhattan, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—Dashall, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—Middlesex, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—Bergen, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. Langford, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. John Bull, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. Somerset, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. Margaret, foaled 1834. by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare Charlotte Pace, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare Powancey, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

Mo. 17—Gray mare Bianca, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare Young Nettletop, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No 19—Bay mare Miss Mattie, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare Blanche, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare Lady Mostyn, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare Helen, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N. J. [d24-6m]

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, New-York.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BATESVILLE, Ark. - -	Match, mile heats, $600, *Octavia Walton* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 6th May.
" "	Match, 1 m. $200, a-side, *Ella Wickham* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 17th May.
BELFIELD, Va. - -	Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
BALTIMORE, Md. -	Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. -	Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
COLUMBUS, Ga. -	Western Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in April.
CHARLESTON, S. C. -	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
FRANKLIN, La - - -	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Tramp* vs. *Wingfoot*, 11th March.
FLORENCE, Ala. - - -	Match, One mile, P.P., $1000 a-side, *Sarah Bladen* vs. b. f. by Wild Bill and Cripple, both 2 yrs. during the month of May.
KENDALL Course, - -	Near Baltimore, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 2d May.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - -	Jockey Club, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, Bascomb Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th April.
" "	Match, 4 mile heats $5000 aside, *Scarlett* vs. *Birmingham*, 3d April.
MACON, Ga. - - - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - -	Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June.
NEW YORK CITY. - -	Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	Jockey Club meeting, Eclipse Course, 2d Tuesday, 14th March.
" "	Match, 3 mile heats, $5000 a-side, *Hinda* vs. *Richard of York*.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - -	Jockey Club meeting, Pharsalia Course, 1st Wednesday, 1st of March.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 4 m. h.; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope* Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" "	Match, $10,000 a-side, 4 mile heats, *Hinda* vs. *Rodolph*, 29th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. -	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th April.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, — Monday in April.
TRENTON, N. J. - - -	First Spring meeting, Eagle Course, last Tuesday, 25th April.
TREE HILL, Va. - - -	Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
VICKSBURG, Miss. -	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline C., Va., the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

HENRY, by Sir Archie, dam by Diomed, will stand at Maj. Jordan Winston's, Hanover Co., Va., nine miles from Richmond, on Mechanicsville Turnpike. [F11

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Galliatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, [illegible] and $100. [J 21

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by W[illegible], will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columb[illegible] C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir [illegible], will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at [illegible]. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F1] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for $3.*

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

What a New York newspaper looks like when it gets to Arkansas—Mr. Stevens' proposition for a "Division of Purses"—Hickory John and Miss Medley—Bascombe, Rodolph, and Linnet—Noland and Tunstall's challenge—Prospects of the Turf in Arkansas, etc.

BATESVILLE, Ark., Jan. 14, 1837.

DEAR P.—I am much obliged to you for the back numbers received by yesterday's mail. No. 36 I have, but it has received so much hard service in reaching me, that it looks for all the world like the skeleton of a turkey made into *hash*.

I have given the letter of Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS, on the subject of a *Division of Purses*, an attentive perusal, and much as I admire him, with due deference to his extensive knowledge touching turf matters, differ widely with him. I admit that many hard cases have occurred—that often the best nag, from a combination of circumstances, has had to yield a victory to an inferior—but his remedy I conceive worse than the evil. Divide the purses—but it must be done differently from the plan recommended by Mr. Stevens. Say the Purse is worth $1000—give the winner $700 and the second horse, Virginia rules (which, by-the-bye, are the proper rules) $300—but if the 2d horse win a heat, give him $400, and if he be distanced give him nothing. Adopt this plan and make the distance in 4 mile heats 80 yards, and my word for it, there will be no 'just dropping within the distance poll.'

Hickory John has beaten *Miss Medley*, or rather HAMMOND's superior training has again told. She must be a better horse than he, or else he has heretofore started terribly out of fix.

If *Bascombe* and *Rodolph* come together there will be much betting—the long odds will be on the former. If *Linnet* starts with them, I am bound to drop my kit on her.

I believe LORING will take up the 2 mile heats of the banter of NOLAND and TUNSTALL with his horse *Sir William*. If he does, there will be a 'monstrous racking on the track'—for the way a certain set will shell out or pull in is oily, and then the way another set will stand up to *Independence* would do honor to the days of '76.

The spirit of racing (to say nothing of the stir the Spirit of the Times is making) has commenced, and the good folks of this county are seeking after the right sort of mares, after a way that is agreeable to all lovers of the turf. Herewith I send you a list of Sweepstakes over the Batesville Course, for your advertising columns. Truly your friend, N.

A "VERY ODD" FISH.—On Friday week, some men, who were throwing a rope for the purpose of hauling in a barge at Gravesend, finding something heavy attached to the end, pulled it in, when they captured a toad-fish, which held the rope fast in its tremendous jaws. It measured about three feet in length, and twenty-eight inches in breadth, not including fins, which were very large, spreading like a fan, attached to the body by a broad thick lump of fleshy substance. In lieu of gills it had a large orifice on each side, from which it discharged the water. The mouth, when open, was large enough to contain a bucket of water; the eyes and tail were small, the latter somewhat similar to that of a dolphin.

CALEDONIAN HUNT.—At a meeting of the Royal Caledonian Hunt on the 13th instant, the following office-bearers were appointed for the ensuing year:—The Marquis of Lothian, press; Sir John Hope, treasurer; John Dalyell, Esq., the Earl of Eglinton, and the Marquis of Douglas, councillors. The annual race meeting was fixed to be held at Edinburgh, and a sum of 560*l*. voted to be given in plates, &c.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES' NEW PLAY.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold Sweet, has in press, and will shortly publish, "The Daughter," a play in five acts, by James Sheridan Knowles. It will be printed in a style corresponding with Ion. [F18.]

ION--Second Edition.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published the second edition of Ion, by Sergeant Thos. Noon Talfourd. [F18.]

SCENES IN SPAIN.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published, "Scenes in Spain," in one volume, 12 mo., with plates. [F18.]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock of Blood Horses are offered for sale in consequence of the death of the late owner:

1. The iron gray horse *Alexander*, 6 years old, by Imp. Barefoot, dam Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse, grandam Lady Hamlet, by Hamlet, g grandam by old Imp. Messenger, g g grandam an imported mare.
2. The iron gray mare *Maria Lovell*, by Sir Lovell, 4 years old, out of the dam of No. 1.
3. The sorrel filly *Betsey Andrew*, 2 years old, by Andrew, out of the dam of No. 1.
4. The bay horse, *Chief Consul*, 4 years old, by Sir Lovell, out of the grandam of No. 1.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to, or address,

[J28-3m] JESSE W. SEAMAN, corner of Beekman and South-st., N. Y.

BATESVILLE COURSE, ARKANSAS.

THE following Sweepstakes for colts and fillies are now open to be run over the Batesville (Ark.) Course, as follow:—

Fall of 1837—Colts and fillies, 2 years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. George Caldwell enters b. c. Patoka, by Volcano.
2. John Ringgold enters b. f. Lara, by Volcano.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. c. Bob Crittenden, by Volcano.

Fall of 1838—Two years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837: Mile heats.

1. J. H. Egner enters b. c. by Volcano, dam the Music Mare.
2. George Caldwell enters b. c. by Volcano, dam his Grey Mare.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. f. by Volcano, dam Palmer mare.
4. James B. Palmer enters b. c. Wisconsin, by Volcano.

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837—One mile out.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of ——— and Collingwood.
2. George Caldwell names produce of Jane and Tom Fletcher.
3. Joseph H. Egner names produce of Wakin's mare and Collingwood.
4. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Primer mare and Tom Fletcher.
5. Charles McArthur names produce of Dove filly and Collingwood.
6. John Ringgold names produce of ———

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland enters produce of ——— and Collingwood.
2. J. H. Egner names produce of bay mare and Collingwood.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Southern Belle and Tom Fletcher.
4. Wm. L. McGuire names produce of Catty and Tom Fletcher.
5. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $200, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st May, 1838; Two mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of Emetine by Rob Roy, and ——
2. Daniel J. Chapman names produce of Christiana by Bertrand, and ——
3. John Ringgold names produce of ——
4. J. H. Egner names produce of ——
5. James Bagley names produced of ——
6. John Caldwell names produce of ——

The above Sweepstakes are open to colts and fillies from any quarter. The entries to be directed to the Secretary of the Batesville (Ark.) Jockey Club.

Batesville, Ark., Jan. 14, 1837. [F18] C. F. M. NOLAND, *Sec'y*.

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18-tf.] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F4] E. H. B.

SWEEPSTAKES FREE FOR THE WORLD.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, with colts and fillies, then three years old, past, agreeable to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss., on the Tuesday of the week previous to the Jockey Club races, in the Spring of 1838. One Thousand Dollars Subscription, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close on the 15th of Feb. next. Any nomination may be altered before that time, but no subscription can be withdrawn. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will direct their nominations (post paid) to

W. J. MINOR, Natchez.

P.S. There are already five subscribers.

Natchez, Miss., Dec. 19th, 1836. [J14

PRODUCE STAKES FOR 1839.

WE, the undersigned, do hereby agree to run a Sweepstakes race, Mile heats, over the Pharsalia Course, on the Monday preceding the races of the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1839, between the following *Bertrand Colts*, foaled last Spring; subscription $1000, forfeit $250; to be run agreeably to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. L. Bingaman names produce of Bertrand and Madge Wildfire.
O. Claiborne names produce of Bertrand and Lisbon Maid.
L. Coen names produce of Bertrand and Sally Nailor.

Natchez, Miss. Dec. 10, 1836. [J21-tf

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-t1m] JOHN C. GOODE.

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following sweepstakes are open to come off over the *Hunting Park Trotting Course*, Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 1837, viz.:—

1. Sweepstake, Three mile heats under the saddle, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $500 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To close by the first of March, 1837.
2. Sweepstake to come off the subsequent day to the race named above, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, under the saddle, 3 or more to make a race. To close by the 1st of March, 1837.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1836. [d3] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

KENDALL COURSE, SPRING, 1837.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring, 1837.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old; $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; 5 subscribers, to name and close 1st March next.
2. A Sweepstakes to be run Spring, 1837, Mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock; to name and close 1st May next.

A Sweepstakes to be run Spring meeting, 1839, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit; 17 subs. and closed 1st Jan. last.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd enters Imp. b c by Priam, out of Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White enters produce of Maid of Athens and Goliah.
3. James B. Kendall enters g f by Imp. Tranby, out of Mary Randolph.
4. George Symms enters produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Monsieur Tonson.
5. Col. John Heth enters produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Thos. Pearsall enters produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. Wm. Bosley enters b c by Ivanhoe, out of Kitty Fisher, by Remus.
9. Col Wm. R. Johnson enters produce of Collier's dam and Eclipse.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin enter ————————.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn enters produce of Flirtilla and Chateau Margeaux.
12. Also produce of Isabella and Eclipse.
13. Col. Wm R. Johnson enters ch f by Eclipse, out of Peggy Mader.
14. Governor Samuel Spriggs enters Maid of Northampton, by Autocrat, out of Mary Norwood, the dam of Atalanta.
15. Col. Wade Hampton enters br f by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
16. Also b c by Camel, out of Imp. Emma, by Magistrate.
17. James S. Garrison enters ch f by Zinganee, out of Gabriella.

[F11] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER the Washington Course, D. C., Spring meeting, 1837, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d May, and continue four days.

First Day--First Race.--Post Stake, Three mile heats, $500 entrance, $200 forfeit, for 4 year olds, Spring, 1837; to close 10th April.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Wm. R. Johnson
2. Col. James M. Selden
3. Capt. John Heth
4. James S. Garrison.

Second Race--A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, $200 entrance, $100 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837; five subs. and closed.

Francis Thompson enters the get of Timoleon, out of Daisy Cropper.
T. R. S. Boyce enters b f by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.
Gibson Mallory enters James C. Corbin's Eclipse colt.
James S. Garrison enters ch c by Sir Charles, dam Eliza White, by Sir Archie.
Geo. L. Stockett enters gr c by Medley, dam by Richmond.

Second Day—First Race—A Sweepstake race, $500 entrance, $150 forfeit, Mile heats, with colts and fillies, 3 years old, Spring, 1837; six subs. and closed.

W. J. Stratton enters bl c by Mercury, dam by Florizel.
John E. Dorsey enters b f by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles.
T. R. S. Boyce names b c by Imp. Apparition, dam by Diomed.
John Heth names gr f Gift, by Grey Beard, dam by Sir Charles.
James S. Garrison enters bl c Scipio, by Zinganee, dam Corinna, by Sir Archie.
Mr. Booker enters b c by Zinganee.

Second Race—Washington Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, the winner to take the plate or money at his option; subscription depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—First Race.—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats, $20 ent.

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes, now open, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837, Mile heats, entrance $100, forfeit $50, confined to the District of Columbia and Maryland bred colts; to name and close 15th April; three or more to make a race.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, $50 ent.

☞ Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the Post Stake at Washington City and the Sweepstakes at Maryland and District of Columbia bred colts, will in my absence, address Mr. John Forde, Jr., Norfolk, Va., with their entries. JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.

[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

☞ The Editors of the Globe and National Intelligencer, Washington, are requested to give the above two weeks' insertion, from the 20th of Feb. and also from the 25th March until the day of the races, twice a-week, and charge it to account of J. S. G.

SETTER DOG WANTED.

THE highest price will be paid for a beautiful and well broke Setter Dog, on immediate application to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [J28

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836. GEORGE GIVHAN.

CULPEPER C. H. SPRING RACES FOR 1837.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run for over the Course of the Culpeper Ct. Hs Virginia, Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1837.

1st. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, One mile and repeat; entrance $100, half forfeit. Four entries and closed, viz:—

Robert E. Scott's Charles filly.
Absalom Hickerson's filly by John Richards.
James Greene's Restless filly.
William Cleveland's Charles filly.

2d. A Wheat Stake; 50 bushels entrance, 30 bushels forfeit; One mile and repeat:

Blucher Hansborough's colt by Snow Storm.
John S. Greene's f by Restless.
J. C. Gibson's f by Macedonian.
Lewis Wall's Macedonian filly.
Wm. & Philip Slaughter's ch f by Macedonian. All 3 yr olds.

3d. A Stake will be open until the 15th of March, for 3 year old colts and fillies, now owned in Culpeper County, and any county adjoining, and counties next to adjoining counties, or which may have been raised in any of said counties; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30. Four or more to make a race. Already 2 entries. Any entry can be changed till 15th March.

4th. A Stake for any horse, mare, or gelding in the counties mentioned in 3d Stake, except Sybrant; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30; 4 or more to make a race. To close on the 15th March, up to which time any named entry may be changed.

Besides the above races, there will be a handsome purse given by the Proprietor, to be run for, Two miles and repeat, free for any horse. And it is understood that a match will be run at the same time, for $1000 a-side.

Culpeper C. H., Va., Jan. 4, 1837. [J21] THE PROPRIETOR.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

THE AMERICAN HOUSE.

NO. 18 South Sixth-street, opposite Minor-street, and between Chesnut and Market streets; Philadelphia.

This neat and commodious establishment, having undergone many material alterations in the hands of the present proprietor, is now offered to the public, as possessing peculiar and prominent advantages for the accommodation of travellers, whether single, or with families, or parties.

Being located in the centre of the business division, and in the immediate vicinity of the most fashionable promenades and resorts of the city, it is peculiarly adapted to the convenience and accommodation of every variety of patronage with which it may be honored.

Possessing all the advantages of the largest Hotels, without the crowd, noise, and bustle attendant thereupon, it affords to visitors every privilege of the public house, with the quiet and comfort of a private residence.

By a strict attention to the larder, and a constant supply of every luxury that can add to the enjoyment of his guests, the proprietor hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. [J21] R. G. HERRING.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4,50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

NATCHEZ (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES, 1837,

WILL commence on the first day of March next, over the Pharsalia Course, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY, Wednesday, March 1--Two mile heats, purse $400.
SECOND DAY, Thursday, March 2--Three mile heats, purse $700.
THIRD DAY, Friday, March 3--Four mile heats, purse $1200.
FOURTH DAY, Saturday, March 4--Mile heats, best 3 in 5, $500.

Free for all horses, agreeable to rule.

Natchez, 28th Dec., 1837. [J28-5t] W. J. MINOR, Sec'y N. J. C.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE First Spring meeting will take place on Tuesday, 25th of April. The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1st. Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, subscription $300 each, forfeit $100, Mile heats; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March.

SUBSCRIBERS.

J. B. Kendall, W. McCoun, Samuel Laird.

2d. Post Stake for 4 year old colts and fillies; subscription $100 each, p.p. Two mile heats, $200 added by Proprietor; to close on the 1st April; four or more to make a race.

[J28] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE.—The First Spring meeting will commence on 2d Tuesday, 14th March, 1837,

FIRST DAY—A Purse of $500, Mile heats, entrance $50.
SECOND DAY—A Purse of $700, Two mile heats, entrance $70.
THIRD DAY—A Purse of $1000, Three mile heats, entrance $100.
FOURTH DAY—The Louisiana Jockey Club Purse, $2000, Four mile heats, entrance $150.
FIFTH DAY—Mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days, making, in all probability, a purse of $1200. Entrance, 10 per cent on the amount; free for any horse.
SIXTH DAY—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a splendid Tea Service of Silver, valued at $1000. In this race 4 year colts and under will carry their appropriate weights, 5 yrs old and over will carry 100lbs. Entrance $100, four or more to make a race. The winner to take the plate or money at his option. Two mile heats.

The above purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Union, conforming to the rules of the Club. The purse of each day will be paid to the winner in cash, without discount.

The proprietor has fitted up this Course at a heavy expense, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable Race Meeting, under the patronage of a Jockey Club, that will at once give confidence to all, and ensure us to have this amusement in its purity.

This new, and most extensive establishment of the sort in America, is situated immediately on the Rail Road from New Orleans to Carrollton, 4 miles from the former, and in the limits of the latter City. By this road, on racing days, 1000 persons can be conveyed every half hour immediately to the course, for the small sum of 25 cents; the river road passes immediately by the track, and steamboats can land passengers within a few steps of the course. The track is exactly a mile, enclosed with a close plank fence, 10 feet high, railed on the inside. There is now in rapid completion a Stand, a large portion of which is fitted up for members of the Club and Ladies, capable of affording the most entire view of every part of the race to 6000 persons. The track will be one of the safest and quickest in the Union. The objections to racing heretofore in this vicinity will now be entirely remedied, as the track will be covered with sand and saw dust, rendering it goods in any weather, and at all times free from mud or water. The accommodations for race horses are large, and inferior to none; the stables will be supplied with cistern water, in the mean time, convenient to the river there is now erecting a floating wharf that will render it entirely safe to land horses at all times.

The great facility of bringing race horses here, and the inducement of larger purses than are given by any two race courses in the Union, will assure the attendance of the best horses from all the surrounding States.

The Proprietor has received a letter from Mr. Garrison, of Norfolk, Virginia, stating that he is on his way here with a full stable. Amongst them are the celebrated Cippus, Miss Maynard, Virginia Graves, and others. Col. Bingaman, will be here, with the celebrated Angora, John Minor, Fanny Wright, &c. Mr. Minor, from Natchez, with Cathleen, and others. Messrs. Routh and Barrow with Alice Riggs, Prince Talleyrand, and Fanny Bell. Messrs. Wells' with the renowned Linnett, Extio, Dick Chin, Wings, Longitude and Jane Elliott. Mr. Duplantier with John Beasley, Lauderdale and others. Col. Claiborne with the famed Susan Yandell, Antelope, Cassandra, &c. Col. Johnson, of Alabama, with Red Maria, Splendid, Forsaken Filly, and Betsey Rochleau. Mr. Hardin's stable will, in all probability, be here, as well as Mr. Stark's, and Mr. Jackson's Stables, from Alabama, Mr. Hurts, from Virginia, with several others from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia. These, with the Proprietor's own stable, Monmouth, Richard of York, Morris, &c., will ensure the greatest number of race horses and of greater celebrity than has ever been seen on any race course in the South.

The subscriber has for several years been the owner and proprietor of the race course at the City of Washington, District of Columbia, and feels confident that his knowledge of these matters will enable him to give satisfaction. He has received the assurance of almost all the owners of the above celebrated horses, that nothing shall prevent their being here. The public may probably never have it in their power again to witness such sport.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

N.B. The celebrated Carrollton Hotel is situated within 100 yards of the course, where gentlemen disposed to remain on the ground with their horses, can find accommodations in a style that must please the most fastidious. This establishment has recently gone under the superintendence of Mr. F. Bernard, formerly of Washington City, D. C., and will be conducted particularly in reference to the comfort of the Club and Racers during the week.

New Orleans, Jan. 10, 1837. [J28-7t]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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